

THE

WAR

AND OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY



CRY

IN CANADA, NORTH-WEST AMERICA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

17th Year, No. 36

WILLIAM BOOTH
General

TORONTO, JUNE 8, 1901

EVANGELINE BOOTH,
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents.



OUR WHITE-WINGED MESSENGER.

(See Article page 5.)



CHRIST, THE MASTER OF THE TEMPEST.

"He rebuked the wind, and said unto the sea, Peace, be still."—Mark iv. 29.

Christ spoke to the storm and to the tossing sea as if they were intelligent creatures, just as a man would speak to his servants. The truth we learn from this is that He is Lord of nature, that the elements recognize His voice and obey Him, even in their wildest moods. If we would only fully believe this, it would bring a great deal of peace to us.

No tempest ever breaks from the control of Him Who is our Lord and Redeemer. No wave ever rolls any further than He permits. There is nothing in this world that is not under the sway of the hand that was nailed on the cross.

There is a story of a Christian military officer with his family at sea in a storm. Although great terror was among the passengers, he was calm. His wife, in her fear, chided him, saying that he ought to be concerned about her and the children, if not about himself, in such danger. He made no reply, but turned with his sword drawn, and with a stern countenance pointed it at her head, saying, "I was not the least alarmed, but looked up into his face with a smile."

"What," said he, "are you not afraid when a drawn sword is pointed at your breast?"

"No," she replied, "not when I know it is in the hands of one who loves me."

"And would you have me be afraid of this tempest when I know it is in the hands of One Who loves me?" the husband replied.

Thus even the wild tumults of life we should be at peace. We read in the Bible that during a great tempest in the sea, the disciples had not put out to sea of their own accord. Had they done so they would not have had the same reason to expect any help.

Two lessons we may learn therefrom: 1. That the tempest will come even when we are in the plain way of duty. 2. That Christ's presence with us does not keep the storm away, and we should not conclude that we are in the wrong path is they come to us.

THE BETTER PART.

Better to know the truth, that maketh free,
Than revel in the treasures of the sea;
Better to open thine own eyes and see,
Than blindly trust to what men may have said.

Better than dreams of Heaven's future bliss,
Or phantom pictures of another's life,
It is to live thy future life in this—
Bring Heaven down into this vale of strife.

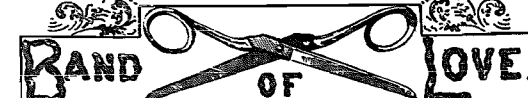
Better to touch with gentle hand a heart
That hath been wounded in the shade of death,
Than from the sinful turmoil stand apart,
And gaze en-captured and with-bated breath

Into a vision land that fancy weaves
Beyond the clouds that dark etern-
nity.

Better than painting angels on the leaves
Of hook or sermon, tale or homily,
It is to show that angels walk the earth.

Clad in the flesh of poor humanity;
To open well-springs in a land of death,
And prove man's strength in his infirmity.

—Harvey Reese.



THE AMBULANCE CLASS

CHAPTER XVIII.

Choking.

All sorts of things get into the throat, especially in children. The sufferer turns purple in the face, the eyes protrude, he throws his arms about, and sometimes falls uncon-
scious. In other cases the foreign body lodges in the larynx or even the windpipe, causing great distress and violent coughing.

TREATMENT.—Slap the patient violently on the back, stand him up face to the wall, his chest resting against it, and give him a severe blow between the shoulders. If a child, place one hand on each side of the chest and squeeze it vigorously and suddenly. If something is supposed to be in the throat, perhaps a piece of meat, try to grasp it by thrusting the thumb and forefinger down as far as possible. If the breathing is not seriously interfered with, it is best to wait for medical aid. Interference only increases the difficulty, and in many cases the offending body has passed down, leaving only an irritation that is mistaken for its actual presence.

When a child has swallowed a button, coin or any odd thing, do not give oil or other purgative; if he is simply let alone it is more likely to pass from the system without trouble than when driven through by the aid of purgatives. In case the object swallowed is sharp or angular, it may be entangled and the stomach and intestines protected from injury by giving the patient bread, potatoes and cheese to eat freely.

Croup.

If a child wakes up in the early hours of the night with all the appearance of choking and with the hoarse cough so characteristic of croup, call at once for the doctor, for although it is probably a spasmodic attack that will pass away in a few hours, yet it may be something worse.

TREATMENT.—Give a large teaspoonful of syrup of ipecac, and repeat this every ten minutes until the child vomits. After two or three doses give a tumbler of warm water to make the vomiting easier. Put the feet into a hot bath of mustard and water, and apply a mustard plaster to the chest well up over the throat and keep the child warm.

Unconsciousness.

Unconsciousness occurs under so many different conditions and is the result of such various causes, that, especially if the circumstances attending it are unknown, it is difficult even for the physician to determine its origin. But the commonest plain way to avoid the shameful mistake of treating a person suffering from apoplexy or opium poisoning as if intoxicated, and either hastening his death by rough treatment or allowing him to die from lack of proper attendance. Unconsciousness may be due, for instance, to trouble in the brain, either an injury with or without fracture of the skull, or diseases of the brain, like apoplexy or epilepsy, or from heatstroke or suffocation, to poisoning by opium or morphia, alcohol, ether, chloroform, and to disordered circulation. This last is the case in fainting and unconsciousness from loss of blood.

TREATMENT.—In a large number of cases of unconsciousness the nature of the attack is well understood, consequently it is well to be familiar with some method of procedure suitable for each case.

1. Send for medical assistance.
2. Place the patient on his back; if the face is red or flushed, raise the head and lay cloths dipped in cold water upon it, and do not give stimulants. A general rule which in doubt is never to give stimulants when the face is flushed. If the face is pale, the head must be on a level with the body. In either case turn the head a little on one side; this is especially

necessary to prevent the vomited material being drawn into the lungs should the patient vomit.

3. Loosen all tight clothing about the neck, and also about the chest and waist, as these interfere with the flow of blood to and from the head. Give the patient plenty of fresh air, and if he stops breathing, resort to artificial respiration.

4. Obtain all possible information about the case—if the person has had a fall or blow, been wounded, drinking or suffocated. If not an accident, ascertain how the attack came on, whether the patient fell suddenly, had a convulsion, complained of feeling ill, or had been under circumstances likely to cause a heatstroke.

5. Compare the two sides of the body to see if there is any paralysis or fracture, open the eyes and ascertain if the pupils contract when exposed to light, and whether the pupils are of the same size, large or small. Count the pulse and notice the respiration, whether rapid, easy or snoring. Notice the odor of the breath, and whether the skin is hot or cold to the touch.

Securing the above information may help you to decide as to what the unconsciousness is due. It will certainly be of great service to the doctor who takes charge of the case, as the symptoms may have changed before his arrival.

Fainting.

The pale, bloodless face of the person who has fainted is well known; it is the indication of a like bloodless face within the brain. The action of the heart has been temporarily arrested or weakened, and this causes a diminution of the blood supply to the brain. This is followed by loss of consciousness. The pulse is feeble, and sometimes absent.

TREATMENT.—The fainting person must not be supported in an upright position. Lay him down at once; if on a sofa, let the head hang over so that it may be lower than the body; this position allows the heart to more readily send blood to the brain. Sprinkle the face with cold water, and hold ammonia or smelling salts to the nose. If a fainter comes some hot water may be applied to the pit of the stomach. The one great thing to remember is that the person who has fainted is to be laid down flat under any circumstances, and the feet are to be raised to increase the flow of blood to the head.

VISITORS TO BUFFALO.

Brigadier McIntyre requests us to acquaint our readers with the fact that the army has taken up its abode, with entirely new equipment, to accommodate from 250 to 350 people per night, during the Pan-American Exposition. He is also able to obtain furnished rooms in private houses at the disposal of visitors, at moderate charges.

Applications should be forwarded to Brigadier McIntyre, 350 Ellicott Square, Buffalo, N. Y.

SAVING ONE'S SELF BY SERVICE.

A man was travelling over an Alpine pass. He went over the glaciers, sinking in the snow step by step, upward, until he was weary. High on the summit of the pass a desire to sleep overcame him. He could hardly put one foot before another. Just as he was almost sinking down into the sleep which would have proved the sleep of death to him, he struck his foot against an obstacle which proved to be the body of a traveler who had preceded him. He bent down, found that the heart had not ceased to beat, and began at once to rub the frozen limbs and to do his best to reanimate the body. To his effort he was successful. He saved the man's life, and in the effort he banished his own desire to sleep, and so saved his own life in saving another.—Herald and Presbyter.



II.—THE ROMANS.

CHAPTER LIII.—(Continued).

BELISARIUS.

Belisarius, in the meantime, was sent to fight with the king of Persia, Chosroes, a very warlike prince, who had overrun Syria and carried off many prisoners from Antioch. Belisarius gained victory after victory over him, and had just driven him back over the rivers when again came a recall, and Narses was sent out to finish the war. Theodora, the Empress, wanted to reign after her husband, and heard that, on a report coming to the ears of his death, Belisarius had said that he would give his vote for Justin, the right heir. So she worked on the fears all Emperors had—that their troops might proclaim a successful general as Emperor—and again Belisarius was ordered home, while Narses was sent to finish what he had begun.

There was one more war for this great man when the wild Bulgarians invaded Thrace, and though his soldiers were few, he won a little and the peasants, he drove them back and saved the country. But Justinian grew more and more jealous of him, and, fancying untruthfully that he was in a plot for placing Justin on the throne, he caused him to be thrown into prison, and sent him out from thence stripped of everything and with his eyes torn out. He found a little child to lead him to a church door, where he used to sit with a wooden disc before him, and he was to be thrown into prison, and sent him out from thence stripped of everything and with his eyes torn out. He found a little child to lead him to a church door, where he used to sit with a wooden disc before him, and he was to be thrown into prison, and sent him out from thence stripped of everything and with his eyes torn out. He found a little child to lead him to a church door, where he used to sit with a wooden disc before him, and he was to be thrown into prison, and sent him out from thence stripped of everything and with his eyes torn out.

Though Justinian behaved so unjustly and ungratefully to this great man and faithful servant, he is noted for better things, namely, for making the Church of St. Sophia, then called the Church of the old heathen laws, were very good ones, but there were others connected with idolatry that needed to be done away with; and in the course of years so many laws and alterations were made, that when it was the study of a lifetime even to know what they were, or how to act on them. Justinian set his best lawyers to put them all in order, so that it might be more easy to work by them. The Roman citizens in Greece, Italy and all the lands overrun by the Teutonic nations, were still judged by their own laws, so that this was a very useful work, and it was so well done that the lawyers who were set up in it, and the Roman law was the great model studied everywhere by those who wished to understand the rules of jurisprudence, that is, of law and justice. Thus, in those days, when the conquerors were conquerors.

Justinian died in 565, and was succeeded by his nephew Justin, whose wife Sophia behaved almost as ill to Narses as Theodora had done to Belisarius; for while he was doing his best to defend Italy from the savage tribes who were ready at any moment to come over the Alps, she sent him a distaff, and ordered him back to his old slavery in the palace.

TAKE CARE OF YOUR LIGHT.

A man would be called a fool if he were in a dark mine or cavern and blew out the only light he had, but the one who kills his conscience is no wiser. When conscience rebukes, such a man suppresses it and excuses his sin. And that is repeated day after day until conscience is throttled and becomes quiet. It is a dreadful condition for a man to get into when he can do wrong and not feel ashamed, do an injustice and not know it.

Our Eastern War Cry Hustlers.

"COURAGE AND COURTESY."

That is the Motto of Mrs. Adjutant Frazer, the Plucky Eastern Hustler—Why and How She Sells the War Cry.

I was converted thirteen years ago, under Capt. and Mrs. Alex. Osburn, in the town of Liverpool, N.S. Nine months after that I entered the T. H. at Ottawa, Ont., where I sold my first War Cry on the street. Since then I have been in quite a few towns and cities, and have sold War Cry wherever I have been stationed, and with a fair amount of success.

You ask "Why" and "How" I sell War Cry. I sell them for three reasons:

One, because it is my duty and part of my work.

Another, because, through its pages, I place in the hands of men and women messages of salvation that otherwise I might have no chance of doing.

Yet another reason, because I really love to do so, and the selling of War Cry has always made me friends and acquaintances I otherwise would not have made; consequently has made an interest and increase in our attendance that perhaps would not have been, had I not met these people selling War Cry.

Then you ask "How?" Well, I never go without

Asking the Lord to Help Me,

and I never, or seldom, turn away because a person says "No." I always make friends of the people on my district. The first week I do the War Cry in a new station, I go to every door I come to; to those who are pleasant I make my visit a pleasant one; those who are disposed to be stiff and distant, I make up my mind I'll win them. Sometimes it takes weeks, sometimes two or three months, but when doing my rounds I just pop in and have a bright pleasant word. After a while I'm rewarded by such a reply as: "Well, I guess I'll take a paper from you to-day." The victory's won, that means a good, steady customer. This may seem childlike, but experience

please," and I've often had it said, "Well, I could not refuse when you ask so politely."

Use Courtesy.

My favorite resort to sell the War Cry is the barroom, and while I don't believe in the rum traffic, and people know it, yet I must say that in all the hundreds of bar-rooms I have frequented with my papers, I have always been treated with respect, and I always find willing helpers and practical sympathizers in the bar-tenders, and those whom I found in these places.

During my stay of twelve months in Halifax, I visited every bar on five of its principal streets, and sold on an average of 200 War Cry per week, or 10,400 for the year, and the most of them in the bar-rooms.—C. Frazer.

NEVER SO HAPPY AS WHEN SELLING WAR CRY.

Always Reads the Cry's First. Which Helps Much in the Sales.

When I began to sell the War Cry here, some months ago, not much interest was taken in the Cry, but now it is easy for me to sell my Cry's. For instance, one man says, "Now, don't forget my paper next week, for I always read it." Another person



Capt. McEachern, Chatham, N.B.

said, "Buy the War Cry? Of course I will; don't pass me after this." A short time ago these two persons would not even look at a War Cry.

I always sell a number in the bar-rooms. There I get a chance to talk to many about their souls and ask them to come to our meetings, and some have attended the meetings afterwards. Many speak of the blessing they have received from reading the Cry. For myself, I always get a blessing through the Cry, and always read them before selling; this helps me much.

I love to sell the Cry, and am never so happy as when I am out booming them.—W. C. Sergt. May Myles, Kentville, N.S.

Thirteen Years a Hustler.

Almost thirteen years spent in the war as an officer, selling the War Cry, have brought many blessings to my soul.—Mrs. Capt. Lorimer, Campbellton, N.B.

Peace Through the War Cry.

Thank God for being able to sell the War Cry, as I know that I get a special blessing from God with every War Cry I sell.

While selling the War Cry I went once to a house in which two old ladies were living alone. They told me that nobody ever had been calling there before. One of the ladies was completely blind. I prayed with her. The next time I went back she was



War Cry Sergt. M. Fraser, New Glasgow, N.S.

convicted. I prayed with her and she found peace.

In many other places where the War Cry never had been brought before, the people have become very interested in it and buy it regularly.—Mrs. Fraser, New Glasgow, N.S.

The Cry is All Right.

About ten and a-half years ago I got converted, and started selling the Cry a few months after that. I have missed very few weeks since that time. The Cry is all right.—Capt. A. Lorimer, Campbellton, N.B.



Lieut. Tiller, Clark's Harbor.



Lieut. C. C. Tatem, St. John V.

RUPERT VEINOT'S EPISTLE.

Cuts All His War Cry's Before Selling Them—Other Hustlers Should Note This.

My experience in War Cry selling began some few years ago by selling five or six copies per week, but very soon I had to increase the number. When I receive my Cry's I first find out what is in them for myself. Next, I cut all of them, so that people can read them without having to turn them over and upside down to find out what is in them. Then, of course, before starting out to sell, I get on my knees and ask God's blessing on my labor. By so doing I am sure to meet with success. I do the most of my selling on Sunday; of course, I meet with some people who object to my selling on Sunday, but I tell them sometimes that the Lord gives me six days to work for myself, and it must be too bad if I cannot work one day out of seven for Him.

One day, while selling Cry's, I came to a lady's house asking her to buy a Cry. She said, "I don't know if it is exactly right to buy the Cry on Sunday; anyway, I will see whether I have the change."

While she was getting the money, the minister made his appearance. She referred the matter to him, and he said:

"Of course, it is not right. Why, I am the editor of a religious paper (mentioning the name), and I might as well send my clerk out on Sunday to sell my paper."

"Why," I said, "certainly, by all means do it, if your paper is printed and sold for the glory of God, and the extension of His kingdom. Why not?"

Another man whom I met one evening, whom I asked to buy the Cry, said, "You don't buy my paper." I said, "You don't bring it around to sell. Bring it to my house and see if I won't buy it."

Someone else said to me, "How long are you going to sell the War Cry?" I answered, "As long as I can get about."

You see, I love to sell the War Cry, because I believe it is a great blessing to people; it is to me, anyway.—Rupert Veinot, W. C. S.-M., Halifax II. Corps, N.S.



Capt. Cowen, Bermuda.

has taught me that, "If you please, sir," and "Thank you," is not only the key that opens the door to children's requests, but opens the door for War Cry selling, too.

I never ask a gentleman or the poorest laborer, without saying, "If you



Cadet Weakley, Sydney, C.B.



Capt. Kirk, Clark's Harbor, N.S.



Lieut. McWilliam, St. John, N.B.



Capt. Pieroy, St. John II.

The War Cry in Prison.

By Staff-Capt. Archibald.

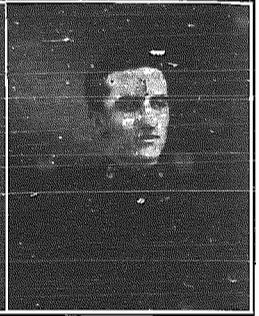
Out of the 400 men we meet weekly in the Central Prison, I have only found one or two who do not desire to have the War Cry. Sometimes, when I only have a few to give the men, their disappointment is manifested by their asking, "Say, Captain can't you spare me a War Cry to-day? I would rather have it than any other paper," and other like remarks, too numerous to mention.



Mrs. Capt. Howell, Bowmanville.



Capt. Poole, T.F.S.



Capt. Meeks, C.O.P.



Staff-Capt. Archibald, T.H.Q.

Yes, I have known quite a few conversions resulting from the reading of the War Cry in the prison. One young man in particular made me promise to leave him a War Cry in his cell every week, which I was only too glad to do. On the Sunday after his discharge he got converted at one of the Corps meetings in this city. I found him a good situation, and he is now leading a Christian life, saving his money (started a banking account), which he used to spend all for drink, having lost home, wife and family through it. The War Cry was the first agency that made him think of God and salvation, so he told me the other evening as he thanked me for the interest I had taken in him during his prison life.

The War Cry is a paper that is read in the prison and passed on from one to another.

Till the Reading is Hardly Discernible from the constant handling. Songs are cut out and pinned up in sight in the cells. Also I have noticed the photos of officers, saved drunkards, etc., cut out of the various Crs. and in some cases little hand-worked frames have been made for them.

While passing through the galleries last Sunday, a man called my attention to a picture of a little boy in one of the War Crs. Said he: "This boy makes me think of my own little Willie." Tears were falling down the father's cheeks while he told me of his boy, now in heaven with the children and Jesus.

In the hospital ward of the prison is the picture of our General, our Field Commissioner, and that magnificent production of the last Christmas number, "Toward a Better World," all taken from the War Cry. The men read the story of many conversions in the War Cry, and it helps wonderfully in leading them to the same loving Father we have found. I always approach a new man with a War Cry. This opens up the way for a conversation, and leaves them something to read and think about when I am gone. My greatest difficulty is to get War Crs. for the prison. I never have over one-third the amount required to go round the prison. I pray the day will come when we can supply a War Cry to every man in prison, every week. God speed the War Cry.

A cyclist who recently paid a visit to a church in Cheshire says that he found an inscription placed over the side door, "This is the gate of Heaven." This was all very admirable. But upon that same door was also posted another notice. It was this: "This door will be closed during the winter months."

Central Ontario Boomers.

Capt. Meeks Likes the Cry.

In selling the War Cry I have found that not only those who have purchased the same have been blessed and led to Christ, but I have received many blessings to my soul.

When the War Crs. arrive at my corps, I generally drop everything else for a few moments till I have scanned its pages. I also notice a wonderful improvement in its literature.—Capt. T. J. Meeks.

War Cry Selling Meant Salvation to Man, Wife, and Daughter.

I now take the pleasure of writing out a little incident that happened while out War Cry selling.

One Saturday afternoon, while I was out booming the War Cry in the hotels, I called at a house where I generally sell one, when a man who was the worse for liquor came staggering in. I began to talk to him

sung songs from its pages, although it requires a lot of courage to do so. It has been a great blessing to me personally, and has made many friends for the Army.—Capt. F. Howell, Bowmanville.

Saloon-Keeper Smashed His Liquor Stock.

He was a saloon-keeper in a western town. He took to buying and reading the War Cry regularly. After reading two or three copies he also wanted the

Hotel-Keeper Became Regular Customer.

While I was stationed at F— I once entered a hotel where a lot of men had just come to have a "good time." I pushed the Cry, and they asked me to sing a song out of it. I mounted the chair and sang the song, which they seemed to enjoy, and they all bought the Cry. Of course, the proprietor did not like it, so the next week he called me to one side and told me I was doing his business harm, asking me to leave, and pushing me out the door. I answered him that this was a free country and his was a public house. My business was to help men to God. The next time I called on him he bought a Cry, and became a regular customer during all my stay there.—Ensign Brant, Brampton.

A Pleasure to Sell Crs.

I have been blessed many times while selling War Crs. It brings me in contact with many with whom I can speak to about Christ. I love the War Cry, and it has become a pleasure for me to sell them. I feel I am doing it for Jesus.—Capt. Mary Wilson, Sturgeon Falls.

Cry Reading Made a Sinner into a Methodist.

I must say War Cry selling is not at all a cross to me. It is a delight. I met a gentleman a few weeks ago, while selling War Crs., and asked him to buy one. He said, "Certainly, I will. Some time ago I bought a Cry and gave it to a man who was unconverted at the time, but by reading that Cry he was brought to Christ. Today he is one of the leading members in the Methodist church."—Capt. Cassie Stephens, Fenelon Falls.



Lieut. Dauberville, Uxbridge.

Adj. DesBrisay, Hamilton I.

and discovered he was a backslider. By the help of God I dealt faithfully with him. I also sang this song to him: "I shall know Him by the print of the nails in His hands." The Spirit of God took hold of him, but as he wouldn't yield then, I prayed with him and left him in the hands of God. Before I left the town I had the joy of pointing him, and his wife, and one of his daughters to Jesus. Praise God for ever! And they are doing fine at the present day. I take great pleasure in booming the Cry.—Lieut. Minnes, Midland.

Made Many Friends for the Army.

I have been selling War Crs. for many years, have visited saloons, and

Young Soldier. Later on I sold him a copy of All the World. Going into his bar-room a few weeks later, I noticed on a desk the War Cry, Young Soldier, All the World, and a Bible. I thought it was a healthy sign that the Lord was working with my old



Ens. Lott, Parry Sound.

Sergt. Bowcock, Lippincott St.



Capt. Stoffler, T.H.Q. (Riverside).

Adj. Walker, Riverside.

friend. A short time afterwards I went in one day with the War Crs., when he was dealing out whiskey to a gang of cowboys, but at sight of me and my white-winged messengers of peace, the old man smashed the bottles down on the counter, breaking it into a thousand pieces, and exclaimed, "I'll be damned if I'll pass another drop over this bar." He at once ordered the crowd out and commenced the work of destroying his stock of liquors. We prayed together before I left, and while I cannot say that he really got saved, yet I have reason to believe he kept his word so far as selling liquor was concerned. He also became a regular attendant at our meetings. I write this because I believe it was a victory for the War Cry.—Ensign Jarvis, Hespeler.



PILGRIM'S PROGRESS A SALVATION ARMY VERSION.

By CAPTAIN COPPERFIELD.

CHAPTER NIX.

CHRISTIAN MEETS FAITHFUL.

Now, day-light having come, he looked back, not from a desire to return, but to see, by the light of the day, what dangers he had passed through in the dark; so he saw more perfectly the ditch that was on the one hand and the mire that was on the other. Also, how narrow the way was between them.

So Christian was much impressed by his deliverance from all the dangers of his solitary way, which he saw more clearly now, because the light of the day made them more plain to him.

Now I saw, in my dream, that at the end of the valley lay blood, bones, and ashes, and mangled bodies of men, and even of pilgrims who had gone this way in days gone by. While I was wondering what was the reason, I saw before me a cave, where two giants, Pope and Pagan, dwelt in olden time, by whose power and tyranny the men, whose bones, blood, ashes, etc., lay there, were cruelly put to death. By this place Christian went without much danger, since Pagan has been dead many a day; and as for the other, though he is still alive, he is, by reason of age, in his dotage, so that he can do little more than sit at the cave's mouth, cursing the pilgrims as they pass.

So I saw that Christian went on his way; yet, at the sight of this man, he could not tell what to think, especially because he spoke to him through his nose, saying, "You will never get better until more of you get burnt!"

But Christian smiled, and said, "God bless you!" and then muttered, "If possible."

Now, as Christian went on his way, he came to a little hill, and looking forward, saw Friend Faithful behind him on his journey. Then said Christian aloud, Amen! Hallelujah! Hold on a bit!" At that Faithful looked behind him; to whom Christian cried again, "Stay till I come up to you."

But Faithful answered, "No; I dare not stop; the avenger of blood is behind me."

At this Christian hurried up, and was not satisfied until he passed Faithful; so the last was first. Then did Christian hasten to smile, because he was ahead of his brother; but not taking good heed to his feet, he suddenly stumbled and fell, and could not rise again until Faithful came up to help him.

Then I saw, in my dream, that they went very lovingly on together, and

left, that our city would be burnt down with fire from heaven."

C: "Did your neighbors believe it?"

Make-Believe.

F: "Many of them said they did."

C: "And did no more of them but you attempt to escape the danger?"

F: "No, none others; but some said they were getting ready, although they made no move. Others, again, said you were a fanatic, and what you did was because you wanted to make a name for yourself. Others said you must have been well paid for it."

C: "Did you hear anything of Mr. Plausible?"

F: "Yes, Christian, I heard that he had followed you until he came to the Slough of Discouragement, and fell in. He afterwards wanted to deny it, but his clothes were daubed with dirt, which would not easily wash out."

C: "What do the neighbors say of him?"

F: "They despise him, that is many of them. Do. Neither will they give



"Miss Giddy Wanton."

him word, for they say he is not to be trusted. He is now seven times worse than he had never gone out of the city."

C: "But why should they be so much against him, since they also despise the way he took?"

F: "Oh, they call him a turn-coat, and a backslider. I think that God has even stirred up His enemies to hiss at him."

C: "Did you see him to speak to?"

F: "I met him once in the streets, but he suddenly appeared to be in a great hurry, and so avoided me."

C: "Well, you know, at first I had great hopes for that man, and really believe that he was under conviction of sin; but now I fear he will perish at the overthrow of the city. It has happened to him, according to the true proverb, 'The dog is turned to his own vomit again, and the sow that was washed, to her wallowing in the mire.'"

Miss Giddy Wanton.

F: "I escaped the Slough, and got up to the gate without that danger only that I met with one, Miss Giddy Wanton, who fell in love with me, and tried to lead me astray."

C: "It was well that you escaped her net. She endeavored to ruin Mr. Joseph Israel on one occasion, but failed. What did she say to you?"

F: "Well, it was not, at first, so much what she said, as her manner in saying it. She began by flattering me. Then went on to say that I was too young and promising to turn religious, and that I must come and

see a bit of the world with her first. But just then a passage of Scripture came to my mind—Her steps take hold of hell! So I shut my eyes, because I would not be bewitched with her looks and fashionable clothes. Then she cursed me, and I went on my way rejoicing."

C: "Did you meet with no other adventure as you came along?"

F: "Yes; when I came to the foot of the hill Difficulty, I met with a very aged man, who asked me who I was, and where I was going. I told him I was a pilgrim going to the Celestial City. Then said the old man, 'You look like an honest fellow. I have a deal of money, and have a mind to hire you.' Then I asked him his name, and where he dwelt. He said his name was Sir Adam First, and that he dwelt in the town of Decitville. I asked him what the work was, and also what wages he gave. He told me that his work was Pleasure, and his wages, that I should be his help at last. I further asked him what house he kept, and what other servants he had. So he told me that his house was maintained with all the dainties of the world; and that his servants were of his own begetting. Then I asked him how many children he had. He said he had but three daughters, who were known as The Last of the Flesh, The Host of the Eyes, and The Pride of Life, and that I should marry one of them, if I would. Then I asked how long he wished me to remain with him, and he told me as long as he lived himself."

C: "Well, and what conclusions did the old man and you come to at last?"

F: "At first I thought his offer a very favorable one, and felt inclined to accept it; but looking in his forehead as I spoke with him, I saw written, 'Put off the old man with his deeds.'"

C: "And what did you do?"

F: "Then it came into my mind that, notwithstanding his flattery and fine promises, when he got me home to his house he would sell me as a slave; and I told him so. Then he cursed me, and said he would send one after me that would make my way bitter to my soul. So I turned to pass on, but just as I did so I felt him take hold of my flesh, and give me such a deadly twitch back, that I feared he had taken out a piece. This is why I cried out, O wretched man that I am!" Then I went on my way up the hill. Now, when I had got about half-way up, I saw one coming after me as swift as the wind. As soon as he overtook me, it was but a word and a blow; for he knocked me down, and I lay as one dead. When I was come to myself again, I asked him what he meant. He said because of my secret leaning to Sir Adam First, and his doings. With that he struck me another deadly blow on the breast, and then kicked me over; so I lay at his feet as before. When I came to myself again, I cried, 'Have mercy!' But he said, 'I do not know such a thing,' and with that he knocked me down again. He would probably have killed me had not a friend passed that way, who told him to stop it."

C: "Who was it?"

F: "I did not know him at first; but as He went by I noticed the holes



"A very aged man who dwelt in the town of Decitville."

in His hands and in His side, so I concluded that it was our Lord."

C: "The man who overtook you was Moses. He spares none, nor shows mercy to any who transgress the law."

F: "I know it very well. It is not the first time that he has met with me. 'Twas he who came to me when I lived at home, and threatened to burn my house over my head if I stayed there."

(To be continued.)



Capt. Magee, Morrisburg.

THE WHITE-WINGED MESSENGER.

(To our front page.)

Probably few casual readers have any idea of the full extent of the excellent service the War Cry has rendered in Salvation Army warfare. That the press is a mighty lever in directing thought is readily conceded, but to judge correctly of the influence of the War Cry one must be more fully acquainted with the method of its sales.

The War Cry, of course, is published all round the world, practically, and in many languages, but we deal now with our own edition, published at Toronto, averaging a circulation of 33,000 copies per week, and being sold throughout the Dominion, from the masses of the Pacific, in Newfoundland, Alaska, the North-Western States of the Union and Bermuda.

It is not sold at the newsstands, but our officers and soldiers effectually hush the same in the street and barracks, from house to house, and in saloons and places of amusement, in this manner the War Cry reaches all classes of society, but particularly the masses of non-churchgoers, the careless and the vicious. The War Cry cheers the prisoner in his cell, the sick in the hospital cot, the miner in his cabin at the Yukon, or the lumberman in a camp, as well as being a welcome visitor in the soldiers' camp and on board ship. In fact, it is almost impossible to find a place where the War Cry cannot be found at one time or another.

Of the many excellent things accomplished by means of the War Cry we do not wish to speak, but direct our readers' attention to the numerous contributions from our brave and untiring War Cry sellers, which can be found all through this edition. Many of these incidents would furnish excellent material for short and long stories, but we have preferred to publish them in their original simplicity, to tell with pointlessness their own tale.

The War Cry has rightly been named the White Winged Messenger, for thousands have found in its pages messages of cheer, comfort, consolation, salvation and help in the unfolding of the inner life.

May the good hand of our Lord continue to guide and direct its contents to the advancement of the Kingdom of Heaven and the weakening of Satan's stronghold.

That is the best thing for a man which God sends him; and that is the best time when He sends it.



"They went on lovingly together."

spoke of many things that had happened to them in their pilgrimage.

FAITHFUL: "I thought, dear friend, I should have had your company quite from our town, but you got the start of me, so I came alone."

CHRISTIAN: "How long did you stay in Destruction before you set out after me?"

F: "Until I could stay no longer; for there was a great talk after you



Daily Sword Sharpening.

MERCY'S WAY.

SUNDAY.—Blessed are the merciful; for they shall obtain mercy. Matt. v. 7.

Blest are the men whose feelings move,
And melt with sympathy and love;
From Christ the Lord shall they obtain
Like sympathy and love again.

Be ye kind one to another, tender-hearted,
Forgiving one another, even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you.—Eph. iv. 32.

THE SPIRITUAL SIGHT.

MONDAY.—Blessed are the pure in heart; for they shall see God.—Matt. v. 8.

Blest are the pure whose hearts are clean
From the defiling power of sin;
With endless pleasures they shall see
A God of spotless purity.

Who can understand his errors?
Cleanse Thou me from secret faults.
—Psa. xix. 12.

THE CHILDREN OF GOD.

TUESDAY.—Blessed are the peacemakers; for they shall be called the children of God.—Matt. v. 9.

Blest are the men of peaceful life,
Who quench the coals of glowing strife;
They shall be called the heirs of bliss,
The sons of God, the sons of peace.

Follow peace with all men, and holiness,
Without which no man shall see the Lord.—Heb. xii. 14.

THE HEIRS OF THE KINGDOM.

WEDNESDAY.—Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteous ness' sake; for theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven.—Matt. v. 10.

Blest are the sufferers who partake
Of pain and shame for Jesus' sake;
Their souls shall triumph in the Lord,
Glory and joy are their reward.

Endure hardness, as a good soldier
Of Jesus Christ.—2 Tim. ii. 3.

UPRIGHT IN HEART.

THURSDAY.—Light is shown for the righteous, and gladness for the upright in heart.—Psa. cxviii. 11.

Immortal light and joys unknown,
Are for the saints in darkness won;
Those glorious seeds shall spring and rise,
And the bright harvest bless our eyes.

Rejoice in the Lord, ye righteous;
And give thanks at the remembrance
Of His holiness.—Psa. cxviii. 12.

THE ENDURING.

FRIDAY.—The Lord is good; His mercy is everlasting, and His truth endureth to all generations.—Psa. c35.

Wide as the world is Thy Command;
Vast as eternity Thy love;
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

Serve the Lord with gladness.—Psa. c2.

THE REGARDED PRAYER.

SATURDAY.—He will regard the prayer of the destitute, and not despise their prayer.—Psa. cii. 17.

He frees the soul condemned to death,
And when His saints complain,
It shan't be said that "praying breath"
Was ever spent in vain.

Hide not Thy face from me in the day when I am in trouble.—Psa. cii. 2.

HUMILITY.

By MAJOR J. N. PARKER, U. S. A.

"Humble yourselves in the sight of the Lord, and He shall lift you up."—Jas. iv. 10.

(Continued from last week.)

The Tempter's Suggestion.

As we cannot have the glory of God, we cannot live right and have the glory of the world. When the devil tempted Jesus, he "showed unto Him all the kingdoms of the world"; the kingdoms of pleasure, pride, fashion, society, position, lust, and all the others of which he could boast, and said, "All this power will I give thee, and the glory of them"; all that the world calls fame, honor, greatness, and glory, "for that is delivered unto me." Jesus did not dispute this, "and to whomsoever I will I give it"; he gives it to those through whom he can damn the most souls. "If Thou, therefore, wilt worship me, all shall be Thine." (Luke iv. 5, 6, 7). The kingdoms of the world, and their glory, belong to the devil; and no one can have the glory of them, except by worshipping the devil. There is no other way, for it belongs to him, and he gives it to whom he will; if you have it, that is the way you got it; and you only have a sham—the devil's imitation of the glory of God; and of you it can be said, "Whose glory is their shame, who mind earthly things." (Phil. iii. 19). There is no real glory but God's; for all but Himself is His Own creation. If you seek the glory of the world, you do not belong to God; "ye are of your father, the devil, and the lusts of your father ye will do." (John viii. 44). "If any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in him." (1 John ii. 15). "Whosoever will be a friend of the world is the enemy of God." (James iv. 4).

Those who do not humble themselves, God will either humble, or let alone until their cup of sin is full, and then punish them. If God humbles you, it may be in a ruined business, the death or sin of a relative, through sickness, poverty, or some bad habit.

You Will Have to Come Down,

by humbling yourself, by God humbling you, or by punishment. "For . . . as I live, saith the Lord, every knee shall bow to Me." (Rom. xiv. 11). Do not envy those who seem to get on in the world. They have peace, because God has given them up, is letting them alone. Their peace is but the calm before the storm. If you are proud, and pride was the start of all the sins of men, and devils, it is

The Farthest Reaching Sin

In the damnation of souls. God cannot trust men who are proud, or who will get proud, with souls. It is the cause of persons being jealous when others get souls. Some persons really seem as if they would rather see souls damned, than saved by anyone but themselves. It is the principal cause of depression that follows some revivals. God says plainly, "My glory will I not give to another." (Isa. xlii. 8). God will not compromise in this matter. If the lenders or the people take the glory to themselves, God leaves, the bottom drops out of the revival, and the devil's damnation mill grinds on. It not only lets others be damned, but damn others by driving them away from God, and it damns those that are its slaves. If you have been proud, or taking glory to yourself, in the past, you should repeat, "I am dust and ashes," and promise, by the help of God, to do so no more;

and God may yet use you for the salvation of souls and His glory.

All Mankind Honor Those Who Are Humble;

and when they humble themselves for their failures, even their enemies honor them, and become their friends. They are, also, the special favorites of God. He delights to bless and honor them. He gives them souls by scores, hundreds, and sometimes thousands. He delights to answer their prayers. He sends His angels to protect them, and help them, in their work. He aids them in difficulties, opposition, and persecutions. He comforts them in trials, infirmities, and sufferings. He delivers them in the hour of temptation. God thinks about them, loves them, and watches over them.

The way to keep yourself humble is: 1. Obey your leaders. The more your feelings fight against, the more you need it. To obey them will help in your obedience to God. 2. Obey God instantly, as He requires, whether in silence, or activity. 3. Sacrifice and deny yourself. You cannot really be humble without a cross-bearing life. It is necessary to self-crucifixion, and following Jesus. 4. Seek God. If you come in touch with His greatness, you will be humbled; and He will bless you, and others through you. 5. Added to these, keep in mind your relations to God, and the needs of a half-damned world. Resist every approach of the devil, and in utter abandonment to God, cry to Him, and trust Him. He is depending upon you to help save the world; and "He knoweth how to deliver the godly out of temptation." (II Peter ii. 9). Your own, and the needs of the world, call to you. "Do not fail." Vow to God that you will give absolutely all the glory to Him, for all that He accomplished through you, and then sacredly keep that vow. Pray, and trust God. From this snare of the devil He is able to deliver and keep you. Hallelujah!

GOD'S SHADOW.

In my father's garden, on a sunny day, I stooped to pick a flower; lo, a shadow fell upon me, and I knew it was my father coming towards me. Have you, dear child of God, ever experienced a shadow falling across your way? You have; and before looking up, you thought it was an angry storm cloud. At such times just look up; it is Jesus just over you.

Thou God Seest Me.

In the War Office, at the White House, the President had a large map, during the recent Spanish-American War, on which he by means of small flags attached to pins, marked out the exact disposition of all his troops, and so could, at a glance, tell where each regiment was at the time. Our Heavenly King has His eyes continually upon us; He knows every gain and loss; knows our joys and sorrows; knows also how true we are to His cause; can also tell how much energy we spend in fighting for the blood-stained banner, and how much we compromise with the enemy.—The Least Among You.

He who has no treasure in Heaven will be a poor beggar when he gets there.

From South Africa.

"LOVE SHALL CONQUER."

2nd Worcestershire Regiment,
Field Force, South Africa,
Nauwpoort, April 9th, '01.

Dear War Cry,

Just a few words to let you know how God is blessing the Leaguers of the 2nd Worcestershire Regiment. It is months since the dear old Canadian War Cry had any news of us. Praise His name, we are rising in the Arms of Faith, and our numbers are swelling. We have meetings every night in the open-air close to camp, from 7 p.m. till 8.30 p.m., which are attended by many of our comrades. During the last few days we have rejoiced with the angels in heaven over four precious souls coming to Jesus, who now stand with us telling sinners of the love of Him Who died on Calvary's tree to save the world from sin. It is good to be able to stand up and confess Christ (Matt. x. 32, 33; 1 John iv. 15) to our comrades, that He is able to save, and keep, that which we have committed unto Him.

Last night, being Easter Monday, we held a holiness meeting, with eight Leaguers present; the power of God was felt as never before. We pray that Christ shall so live within us that all around us shall see that it is grand to be "child of God."—"Sush-shah," for Leaguers of 2nd Worcestershire Regiment.

THE PRINTER'S FRIEND.

This old-time bit of rhyming prose falls to express one essential requirement of him who writes—ideas. But his hints are practical:—

There is a man the printer loves, and he is wondrous wise;
Whenever he writes the printer man he dotheth all his 's.
And when he's dotted all of them with carefulness and haste,
He punctuates his paragraphs, and crosses all his 's.
Upon one side alone he writes, and never rolls his leaves;
And from the man of ink a smile and "Hallelujah!" rises.

And when a question he hath asked—taught wisely he hath been—He doth the goodly penny stamp, for postage back, put in.
He gives the place from which he writes—his address the printer needs—

And plainly writes his honored name, so he that runneth reads.
He writes, revises, reads, corrects, and re-writes all again,
And keeps one copy safe, and sends one to the printer man.
And thus by taking little pains, at trifling care and cost,
Assures himself his manuscript will not be burned or lost.

And so he speaks through all the land, and thousands hear his word,
And in the coming day shall know how well the people hear.
So let those who long to write, take pattern by this man:
With jet black ink and paper white, do just the best you can;
And then the printer man will know, and bless them as his friends,
All through life's journey as they go, until that journey ends.

Remembrance of God's mercy ought to make a cheerful day.

Not until you make men self-reliant, intelligent, and fond of struggle—fonder of struggle than of help—not till then have you relieved poverty.—Phillips Brooks.

"WE LOVE TO BOOM THE WAR CRY FOR JESUS."



Lieut. Long, Skagway, Alaska.



Rupert Veinot, Halifax N.S.

Mrs. Capt. Forsey and Mrs. Matthews,
New Glasgow.

Secty Ellis, Charlottetown.

Two Conversions Through Selling the Cry.

I can say I find it a real joy and pleasure to sell the War Cry, as I feel I am doing it for the honor and glory of God. In going from house to house I had the joy of seeing two real good conversions through praying with the people. I have been stopped in the streets and asked for a War Cry; the people said it had been the means of blessing to them, in bringing them to the barracks, where they got saved.—Yours in Him, Lieut. Willena Fraser, Bridgewater, N.S.

Not Too Old to Boom the Cry.

I look upon War Cry selling as a blessing in more ways than I could express in these lines. It keeps prejudice down, and wins friends for the Army and God. In the past months I have noticed many people who would not look at the War Cry formerly, but who now buy one.

Another point is, War Cry selling gives a chance to talk to people about their souls; it also gives you opportunity to go into places of sin and vice to reach people there.

One day I sang a verse at a saloon

wonderfully helping me; and I am hoping to be able to sell more before long.—Sergeant. McDowe, Dartmouth, N.S.

GRATEFUL PRISONER.

Looked Forward to War Cry Day—
Is Now Doing Well.

Staff-Capt. Archibald.—

Dear Friend,—I desire to thank you personally, and also as a representative of the Salvation Army, for the kindly interest you took in me during my incarceration, and after my re-

lease the practical sympathy you gave me. I have been encouraged to commence a better life. Since my release I have been hard at work every day but one, and have put in considerable overtime; as the result of it I have a clear conscience, and I have been enabled to buy a great deal of clothing, etc., as well as show a good foundation of a bank account. Is not that something to be grateful for, and an inspiration to you to continue the good work you are so earnestly and faithfully engaged in?

During my long time in the Central Prison I had ample opportunity of seeing for myself the result of your



Capt. and Mrs. McElheney, St. John I., N.B.



Capt. Wilcox, Dawson City.



Capt. and Mrs. Lorimer, E.P.

"Rather Miss His Dinner."

I am determined that, by the grace of God, my life shall be spent for God in the Army. I love War Cry selling. The War Cry has been a great key which has unlocked many doors, through which God has always entered with me. It has also opened many conversations in which God has blessed the seekers, also my own soul. A person said to me recently, "I would rather go without my dinner than miss the War Cry."—Thos. McWilliams, Lieut., St. John, N.B.

where they thanked me very much, for I cannot sing very well; of course it is the spirit in which we sing that counts. I am in my fiftieth year. Anything for Jesus.—Sergt. Mrs. Wm. Pike, Houlton, Maine.

A Dartmouth Door.

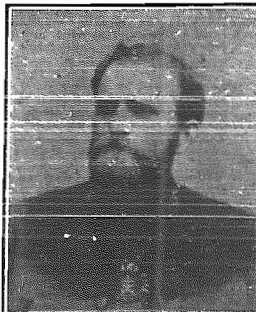
I get greatly blessed when selling War Cry, which I have been doing for ten years now. I started at first with three copies, now I am able to sell thirty. It is not much probably, but by doing the little things God is

lease from the Central Prison. As you know, I put in there a long 18 months, and I am extremely grateful for all you did for me during that time. How I used to look forward to your regular rounds with the War Cry every Sunday, and then carefully read them during the remainder of the long, dreary day! And how many times I attended the week-night services and enjoyed a pleasant hour! I will never forget them. I am glad to say that owing to the good influences with which you surrounded me, and

work in that institution, and I can honestly and truthfully say that a great many, especially the younger ones, are brought to a true realization of their position, and even a few kind words on their discharge is often the means of turning the current of their lives.

I sincerely trust you will be long spared to continue in the good work.

The sermon prepared for the head never reaches the heart.



Adj. McGill, Nelson, B.C.



Capt. A. Ryan, Yarmouth, N.S.



Clara Mirey, St. John I., N.B.



Cdt. R. Bowring, St. John's, Nfld.



The international troops at Pekin are gradually departing; already a number have left the Chinese capital. Preparations are being made for the return of the Imperial family. The question of indemnity has not been finally settled, but is expected to be decided very shortly. Strong legation guards will remain.

From South Africa nothing of an extraordinary character has been reported. The usual number of prisoners and capture of ammunition and live stock is regularly reported. The intelligence Bureau estimates that still nineteen thousand burghers are available for the operations of the enemy. The Boers have not been exceptionally active, although an armored train has been dynamited and other supply trains wrecked.

The Sultan is still in hot water over the foreign Post Office affair, and the ambassadors of the powers are bringing pressure to bear upon him for a definite apology and satisfactory regulations to govern the postal arrangements alone. Another characteristic measure of the Turkish Government is the prohibition of the importing of typewriters. This is due to the fact that seditious writings cannot be traced so readily when done on the typewriter.

King Edward VII. had a narrow escape while on a yacht watching the races. An unexpected splash broke over the mast, which fell overboard close to where the King was sitting, but fortunately without touching him.

The latest census of Italy reports the population to be nearly thirty-three millions, which is an increase of four millions in the last twenty years.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie has given ten million dollars to establish free education in the four Scotch universities.

The census of Great Britain shows the population of Ireland to be four and a half millions, which is about five per cent. of a decrease in ten years. The population of Scotland is a trifle larger, showing an increase of 10 per cent. The population of England and Wales is thirty-two and a half millions.

The machinists' strike in the United States is widespread, principally affecting the large New England cities. The rowers are not affected by this strike, which is a movement for a nine hour day throughout the U.S.A. The strikers are confident of winning by next week.

The riots in Spain are continuing, and unrest is felt throughout the entire Kingdom. Admiral Cervera takes the gloomy view that Spain will be partitioned into a number of small States.

Statistics from the United States show that emigration from England and Ireland is diminishing. In 1890 England sent fifty-seven thousand immigrants, which fell to scarcely ten thousand in 1892. The number of Irish immigrants in 1892 was eighty-one thousand, which fell to twenty-five thousand in 1898.

The Duke and Duchess of Cornwall, according to the latest arrangements, will land at Quebec when visiting Canada, and depart from Halifax.

Floods caused much damage in Tennessee. Thirteen lives were lost, besides a great financial loss. Thousands of acres of growing corn and wheat have been ruined.

The 24th of May, now known as Victoria Day, was generally and loyally observed throughout the Dominion.

Sir Alfred Milner, the High Commissioner for South Africa, and Governor of the Transvaal and Orange River Colony, is visiting London for a rest. He has been knighted by the King, and is now known as Lord Milner of Cape Town.



UNITED STATES.

The New York City asks for contributions towards the fund for the Jacksonville sufferers. It will be remembered that a great holocaust rendered hundreds of families homeless and destitute a few weeks ago. Our own officers were left without a ball, or quarters, or money.

Mrs. Colonel Higgins has returned from her six weeks' tour through the western part of the country, and reports everything in the Rescue department in a very encouraging condition.

In a certain corps one of the soldiers was greatly troubled as to whether he should close up his ice cream and lemonade stand on Sunday, as it seemed to him that such a course would mean certain financial ruin. He applied to the officers for advice, and they, of course, told him to do it at all risks. He did so, and the very first Sunday night of the closing God wonderfully saved his son, who had been a miserable and very wicked backslider. Thus does our Father honor those who honor Him.

In addition to his Training Home duties, Brigadier Chandler will supervise the Revival Campaign on behalf of the Commander and Consul.

The head jailer at National Headquarters, Lieutenant Marsh, had some wonderful captures lately: two men saved in the hallway. Their stories read like fiction, and soldiers as well as officers are catching the fire.

Five different Sunday schools are run in connection with the Walkuku Circuit, in as many different parts of the same. The Captain is expecting to start another one soon. Where Senior work is impracticable he goes in for singing the hymns, anyway, and if both can be done, so much the better.

At Walla Walla, Wash., a smallpox scare in the town was the means of closing the Army hall for some time. This made things rather hard, and to make matters worse, when the hall was reopened the people could not be persuaded to enter. So another hall was secured in a better location, but it needed considerable fixing up. The corps decided to have an "antidote" week, clear off the debt accumulated by the hall being closed, and also to raise funds for the fixing up of the new hall. The experiment was a success, for during the week they raised \$135 outside of the meetings, and also had two souls saved.

The institutions for the poor have increased accommodations for 7,000 to 8,000 during the past year. The annual income from those who are thus helped and taught to help themselves has recently increased.

The Canadian Liner, "Lake Champlain," has sent the first wireless telegraph message via a Liverpool steamer, near the coast of Wales. The experiment was perfectly successful.

The barge "Baltimore" foundered in Lake Huron, and thirteen of her crew perished. Only two escaped.

Conditions in Porto Rico are very unsatisfactory, and poverty is increasing. Relief is afforded by the emigration of thousands of laborers from Porto Rico to Hawaii, where they find well-paying employment.

The Manitoba Government has taken over the lines of the Northern Pacific Railway, and will operate them at present.

One hundred and seventy-eight natives perished as the result of an eruption of a volcano at Koloet, Java.

The prosecution of Manila merchants for trading with insurgents has been abandoned, for the reason that nearly every merchant is guilty, and

from \$250,000 to \$300,000, not inclusive of the colonies. About one hundred new colonists (men, women and children) have been settled this spring, and granted the opportunity of becoming home-owners.

NORWAY.

A large police company, who from time to time have contributed to our work in Norway, has recently donated a further five thousand kroner to our Social Work.

At Stavanger, Commissioner Ridsdal hopes to open a Home for factory girls early in the month of May.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The General is at present on the Continent. He visits Milan for the first time, and will lecture in "Olympia." Major Malan will interpret for the General in the meetings conducted in Italy.

The Chief of the Staff met 600 soldiers and recruits at Hammersmith. At 10.30, when the meeting had closed, 62 had surrendered their all to God.

Almost an entire issue of the British Young Soldier is devoted to a telling and far-from-overdrawn exposure of the course of drink as it affects the children.

Brigadier and Mrs. Pearce left London for their command in South Africa on the 18th of May.

Colonel Barker passed peacefully away at Hadleigh on Sunday, May 12th. His death was not altogether unexpected, for the nature of the disease from which he died—diabetes—had made such ravages upon his frame that, although some of his friends were anxious that he would live for some time longer, if not actually recover, those who were closest to him entertained no such hope. The deepest sympathy is felt for Mrs. Colonel Barker and the family in their, and the Army's, great loss.

Commissioner Ouchterlony is paying a short visit to England.

AUSTRALASIA.

The Commandant is taking an extensive tour in New Zealand. His new-famous lecture, "Soldiers of the Cross," will be given, and officers, soldiers and public meetings will be held at all the centres.

June 16th is to be set apart as the Social Annual Sunday throughout Australia.

Brigadier Gilmour, the General Sec-

the damage to business would be enormous.

The recent gales on the lakes have been reported to be the worst in fifteen years, and the damage done to the vessels is enormous.

Winnipeg's population is forty-two thousand five hundred and ninety-seven, which is an increase of nearly seventeen thousand in ten years.

Seven hundred emigrants are expected to arrive at Halifax by the steamship "Bulgaria."

An explosion of mine dust in the Dayton coal and iron mine caused the death of twelve white miners, and five more are feared to be dead.

The Duke and Duchess of Cornwall have been enthusiastically welcomed at Sydney. A Russian cruiser in harbor fired a royal salute.

A fatal collision was caused by two electric cars at Albany, New York, resulting in the death of five people, and severely injuring sixty others.

retary, has been promoted to the rank of Lieut-Colonel. The Brigadier has a long career as an officer.

The Commandant has decided to reform the Federal Choralists. Major Holdaway is once again appointed leader.

The late tours of the Commandant and Mrs. Booth have accomplished splendid results. Never was public sympathy with our methods so marked as at the present time.

The new Federal Training Garrison will be ready for the reception of 200 Cadets by July 1st.

Brigadier Glover, of Western Australia, is in a very bad state of health, and has been compelled to lessen the pace somewhat.

Major Cumming, of Java, has his hands full at this season of the year, fever being very prevalent. Even the Major is to be laid up for two or three times, much against his will.



All About the Great Camp Meeting in Dufferin Grove.

Among the many things that have been engaging the Chief Secretary's attention during the past several days has been the subject of camp meetings.

Last year the Commissioner's tent campaign in East Ontario was wonderfully successful, as were also the Chief Secretary's meetings at Dufferin Grove, and Toronto's soldiery will not soon forget the magnificent Field Day and the splendid series of meetings conducted by the Colonel on Civic Holiday in this beautiful spot.

These meetings will cover a period of ten days, commencing on Saturday, June 29th, and finishing up on Monday, July 8th. It is proposed to have a huge Field Day on July 1st, and a splendid wind-up on July 8th, when a hundred new soldiers will be enrolled under the flag of blood and fire.

The Chief Secretary will pilot the entire series, assisted by the Red-hot Revivalists, Brigadier Pugmire and Staff-Captain Mackenzie, together with the entire Territorial Headquarters Staff. Vocal and instrumental music will be rendered; red hot speeches will be delivered. The Chief Secretary will give some of his characteristic Bible readings, and we expect a time of wondrous power, blessing and salvation, with crowds of seekers at the Mercy Seat.

It is proposed for the Cadets to go under canvas for the ten days at Dufferin Grove. There will be sleeping tents, refreshment tents, family tents and all kinds of tents, and we strongly urge upon our comrade soldiers to make up their minds and take in these meetings.

Tents can be secured by applying to Major Fleckerling, from \$2.25 to \$3.50 each for the ten days. What better way of spending a holiday can you find? And what a blessing your home among the beautiful pine trees and in spending the days in getting blessed and in blessing others?

Remember, no effort will be spared in making this campaign unique. It will not be a humdrum affair. There will be variety and color and beauty. There will be joy and gladness. There will be speaking and praying, and we know how that dancing will form a part of the program, for if there is any sight to make one feel hilarious and glad some it is that of beholding weeping prodigals and penitent sinners, or weary backsliders, coming home to God, confessing their sins and getting washed in the Blood of the Lamb. Every day there will be an afternoon holiness meeting, and preceding each evening meeting will be a half hour's singing, rattle. Come! and again let me say, come.



Major Pickering's Welcome to Lippincott Street.

Four grand meetings have just come to a close at Lippincott St. corps, it being the occasion of Major Pickering's first visit. The holiness meeting was a beautiful, soul-refreshing treat. The Major dealt out the truth in a faithful, fearless, and interesting manner. Old truths were preached in quite a new way, and gained a most careful hearing. The visible results of this meeting were the seeking of a clean heart by three comrades. The afternoon meeting was somewhat marred by rain, but a good meeting was carried through. At 7 p.m., a large crowd had gathered. The services opened with "Boundless love." Mrs. Staff-Capt. Creighton prayed. Then followed a duet by Staff-Capt. Stanvon and Treas. Pattenden. Mrs. Stanvon was the first called upon to speak. Mrs. Stanvon referred to the influence of Calvary's cross, and her words were effective. Following this came the Major's address. The crowd listened most eagerly, intent on catching every word. Tears fell freely from the eyes of some, and we have every reason to believe that many were convicted of their sins. Two accepted

words of truth and encouragement found their way into many hearts, and the blessing and inspiration received therefrom will long be remembered. The Major enrolled nine recruits under the colors, and also dedicated three children to the Lord. After the close of this service, a welcome tea was served, to which a goodly number sat down. It was good to be there. We have had a successful sugar social here, and also one at the outpost. Capt. Poole has recently given us a lantern service, which was much enjoyed.—C. E. M.

The New Provincial Officer.

Burlington.—We have had a visit from our Provincial Officer, Major Turner. Although the weather was not very fair, yet a good crowd of people gathered together to hear the Major, and they were not disappointed, for everyone was delighted, and at the close two precious souls came to Jesus. Who freely forgave all their sins. We all join in saying, "God bless the Major," and hope he will soon come and have another meeting with us.—Capt. May Lang.



Adj. and Mrs. Wiggins. New Glasgow, N.S.



Lieut. Jones, Woodstock, N.B.



Ensign and Mrs. Knight, Westville, N.S.

the invitation. The meetings were counted upon most favorably by comrades and friends.—Adj. Goodwin.

Brigadier Sharp at Amherst.

Amherst.—On the twenty-ninth we had a visit from our worthy P. O. Brigadier J. D. Sharp, and our D. O., Adj. Byers. We had a good time, four souls knelt at the Cross, and four converts took their stand as blood-and-fire soldiers. We are still going forward trusting in God.—A. J. G.

Soul-Stirring Meetings.

Barre, Vt.—We feel that we have been especially favored of late in Barre by our Provincial Officer. Staff-Capt. Burditt was with us for a week-end, and a good crowd gathered to hear his lecture on India. The meetings on Sunday were excellent, especially the night meeting. An impression was made on the crowd present at night by the Staff-Captain's earnest talk. Since these meetings we have had six out for salvation. Last week-end Major Turner was with us, and pointed to us the Scriptures, and, although we saw no visible results, we believe that after such meetings as these results will surely follow. We are in the midst of Self-Denial, and are believing for victory.—Zaccheus.

In a Great Measure.

Bismarck.—God has poured out His Spirit in a great measure of late, and two souls have sought Him and proved that He will not turn a seeking soul away. Hallelujah!—A. R. H. Bristow, Lieut.

Major Turner's Visit.

Brookville.—Sinners are coming to Jesus and believers are being sanctified. On May 10th we welcomed our new P. O. The Major's first visit will not soon be forgotten. His

In Good Spirits.

Campbellford.—We are still fighting the devil and doing our best to tear down his Kingdom, and are believing for victory through the blood of Jesus. The soldiers are in good spirits, our meetings are good, and the prospects for Self-Denial are all right. We expect, by the help of God, to smash our target. You can depend upon Campbellford comrades every time.—Notchy H. S.

The Captain's Wife Fought Well.

Dartmouth.—Our Captain has been laid aside for three or four weeks with quinsy, but Mrs. Thompson has bravely held on to God and fought well. Our comrade, Bro. Maxim, from H.M.S. Charybdis, assisted all day on Sunday. One soul professed salvation at night. Self-Denial is upon us now and we will do our best to come out right.—A Soldier.

Twenty-Six Souls.

Fortune.—Since last report we have had the joy of seeing twenty-six souls coming to God; five have taken their stand as soldiers. To God be all the glory.—J. Esqes, Capt.

After Many Years of Sin.

Great Falls.—God is blessing us here. Capt. Welch and Ness went to council at Butte, and during their absence Ensign Andrews conducted two meetings. The lantern service on Tuesday night was a great success. Saturday morning our officers arrived home, much pleased with their visit, and encouraged to go forward and fight for God. On Sunday we had a blessed time, from knee-drill till the night meeting. One dear sister came back to the fold, and is now rejoicing in God's love. Also a dear brother came out after years of sin, and resolved to serve God.—J. R. D.

Two Babies Dedicated.

Jamestown.—We had a very special meeting last Thursday night, when

Alfred Henry Lenton and William Alonzo Seekings were dedicated to God. Both babies behaved admirably and we believe they will make proper Salvationists by-and-by. We had good meetings this week-end. God came near and blessed our souls, and many unsaved ones were feeling their need of a Saviour.—E. H.

They Went On So Fast!

Black Island.—God is helping us. The Easter War Cry went as fast as plum pudding would with a lot of school boys. One man said the War Cry was next to the Bible. Oh, for more of such men!—J. T. R.

Hard Fighting.

Lunenburg.—On Sunday, after a hard fight, one old soldier came to Jesus. After three months' fighting here four souls have sought salvation.—J. Esbary.

A Hand-to-Mouth Fight.

Missoula.—Our officers have gone to Butte to council, and the soldiers are leading the meetings in their absence. On Thursday night we had a hand-to-mouth doughnut fight, which was enjoyed very much. We are having good meetings, many are under conviction, and are almost persuaded to make a start.—J. H. F. R. C.

Special Blessing.

Moose Jaw.—We have been renovating our barracks inside, which has made a great improvement. Our hol-

ness meeting was a time of very special blessing, and at the close of the meeting one soul sought salvation and two desired our prayers. We are looking for an outbreak of salvation in the near future. God grant it!—A. Gardner, J.S.S.M.

The Redhot Brigade.

Morden.—Since last report two souls have sought the Saviour. The Redhot Brigade has been with us for two weeks' special meetings. We have had grand open-air and soul searching meetings in the barracks. Four souls have asked us to pray for them. Ensign Stalger was with us for the week-end, also Lieut. Scott, of the R.H.E. Everyone was delighted with the Ensign's address. One soul sought salvation on Sunday night. We also had two of the U.S.A. brothers to help us in the fight on Sunday. J.S. Sergt.-Major J. Pilster has returned home after a six months' visit in the U.S.A. Welcome home, Jake, we are rejoiced to have you back. Lieut. E. C. Moller is resting here with his sisters.—Alexander Hall, Lieut.

Interesting Times and Six Souls.

Ottawa.—We have just had to vacate our barracks again, owing to the property being sold. This is twice in less than eleven months. We also are moving spiritually, trying to bring sinners to Christ. We have secured a suitable hall on the corner of Bank and Queen streets, in a good locality in the central part of the city, where we are now holding forth the Word of Life. The Juniors' annual was a great success. With quick replies the Juniors answered the questions, which gives great praise to Sergt.-Major Heath and his assistants. Band-Sergt. Oliver has returned from the West, and is a valuable addition to our band. On Sunday we had the Rev. Mr. Scobie on the platform at the afternoon and night meetings. He is a red blood-and-fire preacher, hav-

ing been converted in the S.A. He held forth the claims of Christ to the sinners in a masterly way, and two souls came to the Cross, making a total of six since last report.—Albert French, Cor.

Twelve Seekers.

Peterboro.—On Monday night we had eight souls, and on Tuesday one for salvation and three for sanctification. Praise God!—N. S.

A Musical Meeting.

Port Hope.—Since last report we have been favored with a visit from our new P.O., Major Turner. The Major conducted an Officers' Council in the afternoon, at which were present our worthy D.O., Adj. Babington, and other officers of the Peterboro District, also Capt. Mrs. and Cadet Carter, of the Belleville District. At night a goodly number of soldiers turned out to welcome the new P.O., about twenty being in the open-air. Quite a number stood to listen to the vocal and instrumental music. The Major was ably assisted in the inside meeting by the Adjutant, Capt. Crego soloed and Capt. and Mrs. Carter sang a duet. A nice crowd gathered inside, and a good meeting came to a close about 10 o'clock. A half night of prayer followed, commencing about 10.30. A few remained, and two souls came out for cleansing. We wish the Major God-speed and an early return to Port Hope.—Gilbert Hatchell, Sergt.-Major.

A Strong Pull Together.

Scilly Cove.—During the past week Self-Denial has been the topic. With a strong pull altogether we raised the sum of \$15, this being our target. The soldiers deserve credit for their help. God bless them! On Saturday night one dear brother took his stand for God.—L. Bennett, Capt.

Into the Ring in Sixes.

Spokane.—Last Sunday we had a glorious time here, commencing in the morning at knee drill. At the open-air service in the evening the comrades stepped into the ring in sixes to testify, as our officers do not believe in wasting time. At the inside meeting the officers and comrades settled down to work in earnest, believing that God would give us the desire of our hearts, namely, souls coming to the Cross, and we were not disappointed, for at the close of the service about a dozen dear brothers gave their hearts to God. One of our converts who gave his testimony the other night, but who is not yet a soldier, said that although his friends are against him, he desired the Adjutant to put him down for the next enrolment. A church member who never misses our knee drill service, says that he believes God wants him to become a Salvationist. The Spokane Corps is increasing rapidly. Six souls have sought Christ this week.—Joe Logan, R.C.

Five Souls at Theford.

Theford.—Capt. Groombridge believes in the old-time religion. He is blessing us, and we are pushing His work ahead. Five souls knelt at the Mercy Seat on Sunday night, and we closed the meeting with a march around the barracks last night eleven. We are now within a few dollars of our S.D. target. God helping us, we will have it by May 22nd.—B. C., R.C.

An Old-Fashioned Revival.

St. John's I.—We had special meetings all day on Sunday, beginning at 7 o'clock in the morning. We had a beautiful time at 11, and as Adjutant McLean spoke from the Word of God our hearts seemed to burn within us. At the close of the afternoon meeting one man sought and found Jesus, and at night we had a real old-fashioned revival meeting, when nine precious souls knelt at the Cross. The work at No. 1 is up to date, and we are believing for good times in the future.—A. Newbury.

Many Under Conviction.

Trinity.—Since last report we have had some glorious meetings. On Sunday night three souls sought and found salvation. There are many under conviction, and we are believing for a greater smash soon.—Tom Talte.

Bridgewater, N.S.—Saturday evening, at our pio social, there was a good crowd present. Capt. Miller and Lieut. Fraser worked hard to make it a success. We have the right officers in the right place.—Reporter.

Carbonara.—Four souls have sought salvation during the past week. We are having good times. Our meetings are good, and the soldiers are on fire and full of faith. We are sure of victory.—J. E. Taylor, R.C.

What We're Going to Be.

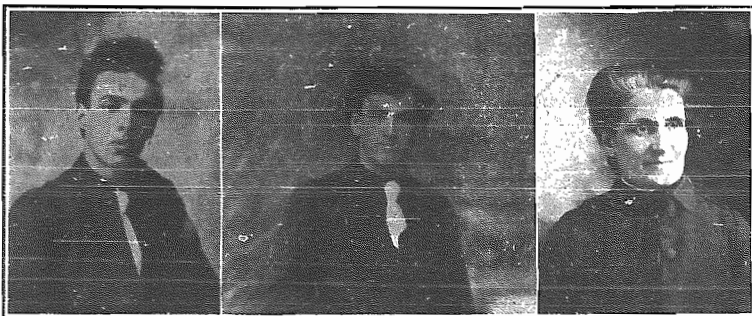
Clarendon.—Since last report God has been with us, and, although we cannot report many souls, yet the meetings have meant the deepening of the work of grace in the comrades' hearts. Sergt. Jones and his wife from Hant's Harbor were with us on Sunday, and we enjoyed their visit very much. They are Salvationists with the right ring about them. Our Self-Denial target has been reached; many thanks to the comrades and friends. The school work is very much hampered owing to sickness among the children. "It's not what we are, it's what we're going to be," and with hard work and lots of faith the walls shall tumble down.—Capt. Moore.

In Bygone Days.

Fairville.—God has been blessing us and we are in for victory. The Lord Whom we serve is able to help us, and while He is for us we have no fear. The platform begins to look as it did in bygone days. Two wanderers have returned to the fold. To God we give all the glory.—Old Hundred.

A Good Crowd of Indians.

Orillia.—We are glad to be able to report victory. On Wednesday night the wife of a comrade sought salvation in a cottage prayer meeting. Friday night in our J.S. meeting four knelt at the Mercy Seat and asked God to save them. The Junior work is reviving here. The Band of Love has been reorganized, and the interest is increasing. On Sunday afternoon one Junior and one Senior sought for pardon. Monday night the officers and a number of soldiers held a meeting with our Indian comrades out in Rama. We had a good crowd of Indians, and one soul was saved.—L. Palmer.



Capt. L. Doyle, Moncton, N.B.

Capt. Armstrong, Parrsboro, N.S.

Adj. Ellery (formerly of Klondike).

A General Improvement.

St. John's I. Nfld.—We are still advancing at old No. 1, and souls are being saved weekly. Crowds are the order of the day, and the income is still on the up-grade. This week we had to leave our quarters at the Citadel and look for another abiding place. The Citadel is being enlarged, and a general improvement is being made. In future the address of the quarters will be 84 Pleasant street.—R. C.



Capt. Melvor, Hampton, N.B.

Promoted to Town Constable.

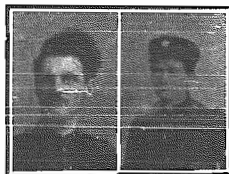
Newcastle.—We are still seeing souls saved. On Tuesday and Wednesday we welcomed our new D.O., Ensign Williams, all the way from the West. The Ensign is all right, and we shall be glad to have him with us again in the near future. We are also glad to have our old Sergt. Major back again from the States. One of our young converts, John Thomas Wright, has been promoted to town constable. We wish him every success. The people look amazed now when they see us march out with such great force. We all mean to go forth to victory.—A Soldier.

→*MORE BOOMERS' TALES.*←

Ten Dollars for the War Cry.

I have had no experience in selling the War Cry since I have been in the Social War, except during the last three months I was in Dawson. There it was a real pleasure to sell them. Every door was open to us; it was no trouble to sell one hundred in an evening in the saloons and dance halls.

I believe War Cry selling is a great blessing in many ways. It helps us to reach many people. One man, when discharged from prison, in Dawson, came right to the quarters and gave \$10 as a small token of his gratitude for the interest we took in him to send him the War Cry. Another time two others came right from the prison and gave \$5 to pay for the War Cry that had been sent to them while incarcerated.—Adjutant Ellery.

Capt. Janes,
Newfoundland.Mrs. Adj. Dowell
Halifax I.

Singing in Saloons a Great Power.

Last winter I went into a hotel here to sell War Crys, and asked two young men to buy the paper, but they replied that they would have nothing to do with it. A few minutes after this I sang, "In a graveyard lonely," which apparently interested them, for before I came out they each gave me 25c. Sunday they attended all the services at the hall, sitting in the front seat, deeply interested. I find singing is one of the grandest powers

for good in hotels, or in a crowd of idle thinkers.

Another instance which came under my notice happened also in a hotel, where I met a man who was apparently "decent," but still frequented saloons. After I had sung, "Listen to her pleadings," he said, "You will never see me here again," and he kept his word. I have never met him in this or any other saloon since.—Charlotte Robinson, Peterboro.

Gave Him Up for a Bad Job.

One day, while selling our much-loved Cry, I came across a drunkard of the worst kind. He had been drinking so hard that his wife had to leave home. Here he was, a shoe-maker and barber in the village. Christians and ministers had tried to help him, but had failed, and finally gave him up as a bad job. While I was stationed at (where I used to walk nine miles to sell the Cry) I met this man. He had faith in the Army and thought we were the people who could help him. So, after telling out his heart to me, with many tears, he asked me to pray for him, which I did, at the same time asking him to pray for himself, telling him God, for Christ's sake, would forgive and save him from the awful drink, and even kill the desire for it. He prayed earnestly that God would save him and keep him sober, also to make him a good husband.

I could speak of many other things to prove that booming the Cry gives a wonderful chance of doing good to many people we would not meet, if not selling the dear War Cry. It's a Cry to warn the people of the danger of being lost. It's a Cry to teach the people the right way to heaven. "Cry aloud, and spare not."—Capt. John Slater, Araprior.

"My Duty."

War Cry selling is a pleasure to me, and I do it for Jesus' sake, and because it is my duty as an S. A. officer.—Capt. Esther Hickman, Picton, Ont.



Lieut. Porter Uxbridge.

Capt. Stephens Fenelon Fails.

Capt. Howcroft, Toronto I.

Capt. McCann, Toronto I.



Adj. Moore, Kingston.



Sergt. Lewis, Montreal I.



Mrs. Adj. Kendall, Ottawa.



Capt. Carter, Belleville.

She Sells the Cry for Jesus.

Selling the Cry has proved a great blessing to me in many ways. Sometimes while selling it I have come in contact with people who were addicted to drink, and they have told me their tale of sorrow; how drink and sin had brought them low. In that way I have had an opportunity of trying to help them, and in helping others I have received a blessing to my own soul.

I do not believe in selling the Cry just for the sake of getting rid of it.

bar, knelt at the stone, and gave himself to God while over two hundred people gathered round to hear his testimony. I love to sell the Cry for Jesus.—Capt. L. Haley, Palmerston.

One of Thousands Saved While Cry Selling.

I love the Army work with all my heart, but there is one branch of my work dearer to me than another. It is Cry selling and visiting. God has given me many beautiful victories in this part of my Army work. In War Cry selling I find many opportunities of speaking a word for my Saviour. About five years ago, whilst bombarding the hotels in Winnipeg, with au-

that I get so much blessing out of as War Cry selling. I could give many instances of the War Cry helping and blessing others. One saloon-keeper in Dresden says he would not have his home without one. He takes several papers, but the War Cry is the best of all. One young man received a special blessing through the song. "Your mother still prays for you, Jack," sang out of the War Cry.—Sergt. Major Mrs. Glover, Dresden, Ont.

A War Cry Saved an Ex-Prisoner.

The War Cry is no doubt one of the greatest agencies of the Salvation Army. I delight to sell the Cry, not

huff, some think I would do better at carrying the hod, but these things only spur me on.

Once I met a man in a hotel who was a doctor, but had been brought so low by drink that he believed there was no chance for him now. I thanked God for the War Cry that gave me the opportunity of speaking a kind and encouraging word to that man.—Capt. Copeman, Bradford.

A Seven-Year-Old Boomer.

Dear Editor,—Your letter to hand



Mrs. R. Jewell, Picton, Ont.

or just because it is my duty, but I believe in selling it for Jesus, for if our hearts are filled with the love of God, we can be as great a blessing in War Cry selling as in any other way. In fact we often come in contact with people we have the chance of meeting only when selling the Cry, and in that way we may be doing a little to extend the Kingdom of God.—Capt. M. Gibson, Norwich.

Left the Bar to Kneel at the Curbstone.

I look upon War Cry selling as a great advantage in working for God. It has brought blessing to my own soul. The greatest victory and the most beautiful incident of my experience was the conversion of a man at the curbstone of a hotel on Queen Street, Toronto. He rushed from the



Lieut. Bushey, Kemptville. Capt. Hanna, Collingwood.

other Cade, we were asked to sing, and after singing the song, "A child was kneeling at his mother's knee," etc., we prayed. After getting on our knees a man came tittering up to us, and with tears running down his cheeks, said, as he took hold of our hands, "I remember that time. Oh, that I could be there to-night! but she is gone." We took the opportunity of speaking to him about his soul, and as he came out of the hotel with us, he said, "By God's help I will become as a little child again and live a different life," and he did. This is only one incident out of a thousand where God has made War Cry selling the means of winning a soul for His Kingdom.

I am having perfect victory in my soul every day, and intend, by God's help, to ever follow in the narrow path, and to hoorn the War Cry for Jesus.—Lieut. A. Barner, Palmerston.

Blessed Through Its Song.

There is no work in connection with the corps of which I am a soldier



Sgt. Mrs. Pike, Houlton, Me. Lieut. Nell Smith, North Head.

for the sake of having my name in the Boomers' List, but for the good I have seen accomplished by it. In towns where little is known of the S. A. I have found an open door to our work through the influence of the War Cry. I also find it a means to put the Gospel in the hands of hotel-keepers and sinners whom we can reach in no other way. I remember when in the Training Garrison a young man coming there asking us to pray with him. He had just been released from the prison. While there he had been reading the War Cry, and one of its articles brought conviction to his heart, making him feel there was salvation for him. We prayed with him and he found deliverance.—Capt. Ernest Plant.

War Cry Selling a Privilege.

I look upon War Cry selling as a beautiful privilege of getting among the people, and opening the way for a chat with them about their soul. I love Cry selling, especially in the hotels. I sometimes meet with the re-



Capt. Wilson, Arnprior.

in regard to selling the War Cry. I like selling the War Cry very much. I have been selling it for nearly three years. I am only seven years old, and when I was sick my sister Alma, aged five, sold them for me. Good bye.—James Stanley Gammage.

War Cry Booming in Montana.

My War Cry booming commenced in Helena, Mont., five years ago. I like it, on the whole. It has helped me to be a more strong and courageous woman in the S. A. war. We reach many in selling the Cry whom we would not in any other way, especially here in the West. I have been in the most sinful places, yet have never been molested in any way. I have often sung in saloons out of the War Cry, and believe many have been touched.—Mrs. Adj. Ayre.



Adj. Kendall, Ottawa.



Capt. M. Vance, Renfrew.



Mrs. Capt. Carter, Belleville.



Capt. Owen, Sherbrooke.

A Blessing to Thousands.

I love the War Cry and always have done so. I believe it is a blessing to the thousands of families into whose homes it enters weekly.—Fred Burton, Capt., Wallaceburg.

The War Cry in the Hospital.

About three years ago I felt God calling me to sell the Cry, but when I took up my cross cheerfully for Jesus it brought blessing to my own soul. Three years have passed away, and I have sold them ever since. It has brought blessing to many others. I have often been asked, while selling the Cry, how much commission did I get. I simply said I sold them for Jesus, and that my commission was the blessing to my own soul. Jesus gives good pay. I sell the War Cry for Jesus that someone, by reading it, may give their heart to Him. I go each week to distribute them also to the sick, and I have seen those upon sick beds brought to the Lord who since have gone to be with Jesus. Selling the Cry opens a door of usefulness. I have a chance of dealing with people about their soul. I don't look upon War Cry selling as just simply selling a paper, but look upon it as a duty to God. Some War Crys which I sell, after they are read, travel twenty miles further in one week.



Capt. Listen, Orillia.

A short time ago I went to visit a lady who was sick in the hospital, giving her a Cry. She had never read one of our papers before, and had been in the hospital something like six weeks. When she came out I was selling War Crys on the market. I asked her to buy one, when she told me of the blessing she got by reading the first Cry, and that she had bought one ever since, not only for herself, but for others who were sick.—Treas. Mrs. Harris, 307 Huron St., London, Ont.

Two Remarkable Cases.

While visiting one day, I came to a cottage. As I knocked at the door I heard weeping, and being allowed to enter, the lady with tears in her eyes said, "I am so glad you have come." And then she explained that the previous Sunday she had purchased a War Cry, and while reading one part conviction had taken hold of her, and she wanted to find Jesus. We knelt and prayed, and before leaving had the joy of hearing her say, "I have found the Lord Jesus! I have found peace!"



Capt. Bowers, Sudbury.

Capt. Liddard, Fencelon Falls.

I entered a hotel one day with War Crys, and one man spoke very rudely. I spoke to him gently and lovingly, then turning to the bartender, said, "Before I leave to-day I must pray for you all." By the help of God I prayed. When I had finished every bad word was raised, and the man who had spoken so rudely came and begged pardon. After that he became one of my firm friends and professed conversion. He has since passed away, and I trust was ready to meet his God.—Eunisia A. Hayes, Calgary.

FROM OUR SECOND CHAMPION HUSTLERS.

Kitchener's Testimony.

Some four years ago, while living in the city of Chatham, I became acquainted with the Salvation Army, and after attending the meetings for some time, God's Spirit began to strive with me. I became very miserable on account of my sin, but when saved I was willing to follow God at all cost. Although my experience was a strange one, yet God, in His own way, opened up the way whereby I might follow Him. After fighting for God as a soldier for about a year, I became an officer, and have been working for God in the field for a little over two years.

There is one branch of the work I enjoy very much, and that is War Cry selling, and God has wonderfully helped me. I have found that the War Crys have many times opened up the way for me to speak a word for the Lord. There are many instances I might mention that have happened while War Cry selling, but one especially comes to my mind. While stationed in my last corps, I used to visit the hotels for one hour every Saturday evening. Just before entering one of the bar-rooms a dreadful noise of singing, dancing, etc., could be heard. They were having a good time, as they called it. As soon as the uniform and War Crys were seen, or within a few moments, a great change had taken place. Before leaving I sold a number of War Crys, and I believe some good was done. Always find the uniform a great help to me while entering these places. I love to work for God, and I feel I can say with the poet—

"My heart is fixed, eternal God,
Fixed on Thee;
And my immortal choice is made,
Christ for me!"

—L. Kitchen, Capt.

Looks for the Crys Every Week.

I count it a privilege to sell Crys, and always get blessed in doing so, although I am in the country and cannot sell War Crys very often now. "The Cry has always been a blessing to me," says an old lady. I look for the Crys every week, and I have often sold them in the saloons, and have been blessed in so doing.—Mrs. Maggie Anderson, Watford.

Branigan Enjoys War Cry Booming.

Through my eleven years' experience as an Army officer, I have always looked forward to Saturday's Cry selling with pleasure. No matter how tired in body, I always thoroughly enjoyed booming the Cry, not so



Capt. Wilson, Sturgeon Falls.

much for the blessing it brought to my own soul, as for the opportunities it gave me many times of speaking a word for the Master Whom I serve and love, to people I could not reach in any other way.—Capt. L. Branigan, Winham.

Found Jesus Through the War Cry.

I delight in selling War Crys, as I know of the great blessing the paper has been to many people. I visited a lady recently who told me that she was converted through reading the War Cry, and is still beautifully saved and ready to die.—Sergt. R. Billis, Dresden.



A FEW WORDS ON THE WEEK'S LISTS.

Nigger Entirely Outstrips Arab.

Owing to the annual review on pages 14 and 16, we could not print the weekly competition list this week.

The East leads with 102, Central Ontario is second with 94, thus causing a great surprise to everybody in general and to Arab in particular. Well done, Central! Is this the beginning of the end of Arab's supremacy in Ontario?

The other Provinces follow in this manner: West Ontario, 89; East Ontario, 72; North-West, 48; Pacific, 34; Newfoundland, 30.

Lieut. Currell leads still, this week with 360. Capt. Crawford, the vice-censor of Kitchener at London, crops up to 251, while Capt. Newell, of St. John, N.B., reaches 274. Evidently there is going to be a scramble for Currell's crown.

We are unable to print more than half of the contributions received, but will endeavor to produce them in succeeding editions.

Booming in All Weathers.

Dear Sir:—The three following degrees have been passed by me without any serious effects. The winter of '99 was my first experience in Canada, as I am from the Sunny South (Hermida), and during my first winter's Cry selling I had a wet time of it. For nearly every week-end it was raining or snowing. I used to travel a distance of ten or twelve miles on War Cry day, which was usually Friday. Then, during the summer of 1900, I had a warm time, as I travelled over the same district, but during the past winter I reached the third extreme, an exceedingly cold one. Often it was very slippery; occasionally my feet would get where my head should be, but through it all I came out on top, and it was done for Jesus. I like booming the Cry, and have had some blessed times talking with people about spiritual things. On one occasion, after selling in the Cry to a woman, I wanted to pray with her, but she would not kneel in prayer with me, it being against her belief to pray without making the sign of the cross. She agreed to listen, however, while I did the praying, which I was delighted to do.

Mr. Editor, you can depend on me booming the Cry in winter, in summer, in sunshine or rain. Yours under the Flag.—C. C. Tatem, St. John, N.B.

The War Cry as Introducer.

Selling the War Cry is a grand chance of speaking to people who might never get a chance to otherwise. It brings a blessing to my soul, because I do it for Jesus' sake.—Mrs. Capt. Huntington, Dresden, Ont.



Capt. Hickman, Picton. Sergt. Thompson, Belleville. Capt. Gammlidge, St. Alban's. Capt. Randall, Renfrew. Lottie Robinson, Peterboro.

OUR HUSTLERS HONOR ROLL ANNUAL REVIEW

Year Ending April 1st, 1901

Territorial Champion for the Year:

1st. — **SERGT.-MAJOR DUDLEY, OTTAWA** 6,384
(Average for 47 weeks, 136.)

Second Champion:

CAPT. KITCHEN (ER), W.O.P. 6,314
(Average 48 weeks, 131.)

Third place of honor to the following three:

III.—**Capt. Crawford, W. O. P.** 5935
IV.—**Capt. Long, E. P.** 5871
V.—**Capt. E. Martin, E. P.** 5641

If these three Hustlers are classified according to the average sales per week, they will exchange places as follows:

III.—**Lieut. Long (average of 44 weeks)** 131
IV.—**Capt. Martin (average of 44 weeks)** 124
V.—**Lieut. Crawford (average of 48 weeks)** 124

Fourth Grade Champions:

VI.—**Mrs. Adjt. Frazer, E. P.** 5425
VII.—**Lieut. Smith, W. O. P.** 5031
VIII.—**Mrs. Ensign Cummins, P. P.** 5018

In presenting this annual review of the Hustlers' competition, one should bear in mind the following:

(1) Only those Hustlers who have sold at least 100 copies during the year, in weekly totals of not less than twenty, have been counted.

(2) Only the names sent in on the returns to the P.O. are counted, as we have no means of compiling our list. If any names are not reported, or not regularly returned, we cannot give credit, or full credit, to the Hustler.

(3) Only the names of those who have sold at least five hundred copies of the War Cry have been printed in the list.

(4) The year is counted from April 1st, 1900, to March 31st, 1901.

The total numbers of Hustlers' names, who sold at least one hundred War Crys during the year, were as follows:

West Ontario Province	4224
Eastern Province	4057
East Ontario Province	3574
Central Ontario Province	2866
North-West Province	1885
Pacific Province	1674
Newfoundland Province	705
Klondike Contingent	84

It must be borne in mind that we have not received a list every week from every Province. Out of the 52 weeks in the year, three had special editions of the War Cry, which had no lists published, leaving only 49 numbers of the War Cry which contained Competition Lists.

According to promptness, the Provinces stand as follows:

The Central Ontario Province missed none in 49 weeks.

The West Ontario and Pacific Provinces missed one week each in 49 weeks.

The East Ontario Province missed two weeks in 49 weeks.

Newfoundland Province missed four weeks in 49 weeks.

The Eastern Province missed five weeks in 49 weeks.

The North-West Province missed eleven weeks in 49 weeks.

The Provincial Champions.

According to the highest number of individual Hustlers, the Provinces stand as follows:

	Hustl. Highest
Eastern Province	236 113
Central Ontario Province	185 94
West Ontario Province	181 94
East Ontario Province	167 90
North-West Province	126 67
Pacific Province	98 56
Newfoundland Province	52 31
Klondike Contingent	9 5

That means that, for instance, the East sent, during the year, 236 distinct individual names of Hustlers, who sold at least 100 War Crys during the year, many of these names were repeated week after week.

According to the number of times that the Provinces held first place in the weekly Territorial Competition, the list stands as follows:

The Eastern Province held first place 32 times.

The West Ontario Province held first place 14 times.

The Central Ontario Province held first place 3 times.

Separate Competition.

Owing to the fact that the East has exceptional advantages over every other Province, for a time the Competition was divided between "The East vs. The West," and "The Ontario Provincians." According to that division, the annual total shows as follows:

Ontario Competition.

West Ontario, 1st, 37 times; 2nd, 10 times; 3rd, once.

Central Ontario, 1st, 11 times; 2nd, 22 times; 3rd, 16 times.

East Ontario, 1st, twice; 2nd, 16 times; 3rd, 29 times.

East vs. West.

The Allied Provinces (Pacific, North-West and Nfld.) 28 first.

The Eastern Province 21 first.

For all the hard work, pluck, courage, self-denial, and energy put into the War Cry booming, we heartily thank all the brave Hustlers. Many of your names have become quite familiar to us, and we consider you as one of the great and glorious Hustler fraternity, which is an eye-sore to the devil, and a pleasure to our Lord, for Whose Kingdom we gladly toil anywhere, and everywhere, counting no cross too dear.

Eastern Province.

236 Hustlers.

Lieut. Long	5871
Capt. E. Martin	5425
Mrs. Adjt. Frazer	5425
P. S. M. McQueen, Moncton	4943
Ensign C. Allen	4298
Noah Flood, Hamilton, Ber.	4165
Mrs. Capt. Thompson	3336
Capt. G. Thompson	3331
Capt. Brebant	3302

Sergt. Velnat, Halifax H.	3186	P. S. M. McKenzie, New Glas-	309
Sergt. C. Conrad, Halifax I.	3168	Lieut. McDevitt	539
P. S. M. Smith, Windsor	2942	A. Thompson, Moncton	532
Lieut. Lebrun	2876	Lieut. Chandler	530
Bro. Reid, St. John I.	2861	Capt. O. Clark	511
Capt. Edith Taylor	2658	Capt. Taylor	502
Capt. Laura Miller	2614	Capt. England	500
Capt. J. Clark	2579	And 102 between 100 and 500.	
Sergt. Armstrong, St. John H.	2495		
Lieut. Meikle	2258		
Capt. Lawes	2222		
Sergt. Mirey, St. John I.	2170		
P. S. M. Morrison, Glace Bay	2084		
Lieut. McKim	2046		
Ensign Parsons	2016		
Lieut. Tiller	1992		
Adjt. Jennings	1971		
Capt. Smith	1936		
Lieut. March	1920		
S. M. Pike, Houlton	1809		
Capt. Watt	1879		
Sec. Ellis, Charlottetown	1858		
Mrs. Salter, Hamilton, Ber.	1798		
Capt. Hawbold	1751		
Ensign Knight	1731		
Lieut. Jones	1727		
Capt. Leadley	1721		
Capt. Goodwin	1717		
Lieut. Tatem	1660		
Capt. Percy	1647		
Capt. Forsey	1616		
Cadet Holden	1596		
Capt. Ryan	1571		
Mrs. Capt. Lorimer	1456		
Capt. Perry	1399		
Lieut. Vandine	1386		
Lieut. Young	1363		
Sergt. Worth, Charlottetown	1354		
Capt. Lorimer	1318		
Mrs. Adjt. Dowell	1311		
Sergt. Mrs. Matthews, New Glasgow	1299		
A. Rennie, Bridgetown	1298		
Capt. Bradbury	1284		
Mrs. Santuca, Hamilton, Ber.	1281		
Sergt. Santuca, Hamilton, Ber.	1275		
Lieut. White	1263		
Lieut. Doyle	1258		
Lieut. Fraser	1258		
Lieut. Netling	1234		
Sergt. Maybee, Charlottetown	1193		
Cadet Duncan	1189		
Lieut. Pemberton	1177		
Mrs. Ensign Knight	1137		
Sergt. Peckwood, St. George's	1092		
Capt. Armstrong	1070		
Adjt. Fraser	1044		
Capt. Bowering	1030		
Mrs. Capt. W. Thompson	1030		
Lieut. Muthrough	1024		
James Kelly, St. George's	1011		
Sergt. Mrs. Beatty, Fredericton	1009		
Lieut. McWilliams	987		
Capt. Bell	978		
Adjt. Wiggin	975		
Mrs. Place, Hamilton, Ber.	960		
Capt. McEachern	907		
Lizzie Newell, Dartmouth	892		
Capt. Hine	884		
J. Hardwick, Bridgetown	842		
Mrs. Adjt. McGilivray (See W. O.P.)	740		
Cadet Kenney	740		
Capt. Cowan	730		
Capt. Ebbart	704		
Capt. Hutt	695		
Capt. Ritchie	688		
Mrs. Capt. J. Clark	679		
Mrs. Lyons, Fredericton	640		
Lieut. McWright, New Glasgow	624		
Cadet Dryer	621		
Mrs. Mylles, Kentville	619		
L. McFadden, Fredericton	614		
M. Selig, Halifax I.	798		
Lieut. Ginnivan	792		
Capt. Hine	784		
Adjt. McNamara	778		
L. Jones, St. John H.	772		
Lieut. McLennan	750		
Ensign Sabine	724		
Sergt. Lebrun, Fredericton	713		
Capt. Beckham	705		
Capt. Brown	698		
N. Betts, New Glasgow	687		
Capt. Wilson	662		
Sergt. England, Chatham	649		
S. M. Chase, Fredericton	644		
Capt. Ebbart	640		
D. Virgil, Southampton, Ber.	632		
Bro. Fairweather, St. John H.	626		
Lieut. Purdy	625		
Capt. Fancey	617		
Lieut. Woodley, Hamilton I.	607		
Capt. F. Clark	600		
Mrs. Fraser, New Glasgow	595		
Capt. Richards	591		
Sergt. McDow, Dartmouth	587		
Mrs. Hargrave, St. John I.	577		
Capt. Welch	572		
Lieut. Brown	569		
E. Randle, Bridgetown	566		
Ensign Wright	546		
G. Rice	543		
Capt. McElhoney	539		

Capt. Welch, St. John's, Nfld.

(Formerly E.P.)

West Ontario Province.

180 Hustlers.

Capt. Kitchen	5314
Capt. Crawford	5315
Lieut. Smith	5036
Ensign Hellman	4703
Capt. Heater	4197
Capt. Gibson	4096
Capt. Sitzer	3925
Capt. Horwood	3880
Capt. H. Yeomans	3580
Capt. Eyle	3556
Auntie Wright, Ingersoll	3473
Capt. Williams	3391
Capt. Malsey	3385
Lieut. G. Yeomans	3361
Mrs. Rock, Chatham	3355
Lieut. Edwards	3155
Mrs. Richards, Guelph	3135
Capt. Ringler	2972
Mrs. Capt. Huntington	2945
Ensign Gamble	2853
Lieut. Stickle	2769
Lieut. Carley	2710
Adj. Wakefield	2571
Capt. Haley	2540
Ensign Jarvis	2348
Ensign Crawford	2473
Ensign Hollett	2468
Ensign Howcroft	2325
Capt. Jordison	2358
Sergt. Palmer, London	2333
Sergt. Allen, Mitchell	2213
Capt. Coe	2211
Sister McDougall, Goderich	2146
Ensign Slote	2075
Lieut. Penney	1955
Lieut. Cook	1977
Mrs. Wagner, Windsor	1970
Ensign Green	1356
Capt. Plant	1899
Eva Simpson, Guelph	1838
Ensign Jarvis	1538
Capt. Hockin	1832
Capt. Campbell	1748
Lieut. Barnor	1725
Capt. Hancock	1708
Sergt. Bateman, Stratford	1701
Capt. White	1684
Mrs. Broadwell, Kingsville	1645
Capt. Branigan	1635
Mrs. Adjt. McGilivray	1617
Capt. Dowell	1582
Lieut. Craik	1572
Sister Foster, Petrolia	1521
Capt. Brooks	1509
Adj. Greenwood	1472
Adj. McGilivray	1456
P. M. Dearing, Hespeler	1408
Capt. Carr	1422
Mrs. Adjt. McAmmond (See N.W.P.)	1303
Capt. Huntington	1372
Mrs. Major Cooper	1361
Ensign Cutting	1356
Mrs. Benn, Petrolia	1314
Lieut. Watson	1253
Bro. Virtue, Windsor	1250
Lieut. Craft	1205
Sister Downes, Thoms	1199
Capt. Copeman	1193
Capt. Mathers	1120
Mrs. Harris, London	1106
Capt. Harman	1073
Capt. Freeman	1067
Mrs. Capt. Coy	1057
Ensign Scott	1046
Lieut. Allen	1039
Mrs. Dixon, St. Thomas	1023
Capt. Thompson	1019
Adj. McAmmond	1009
Capt. Coy	994
Sister Glover, Dresden	987
Capt. McCutcheon	972
M. Benn, Wallaceburg	922
Mrs. Huffman, Woodstock	910
Cadet Ellis	905
Mrs. Kerwell, London	892
Adj. McAmmond	886
Lieut. Winters	859
Sergt. Pickle	850
Sister Garrison, Petrolia	847
Adj. Blackburn	806

Mrs. Hockins, St. Thomas	804
Sister Schuster, Berlin	803
Sergt. Anderson, Watford	802
Capt. Wiseman	795
C. C. Clark, St. Thomas	780
Stanley Gammage, Chatham	741
Capt. Beach	732
Sec. Gifford, Stratford	713
Sister Wakefield, Forest	712
Capt. Bonney	712
J. S. Treas. Melroy, St. Thomas	711
Sergt. Ellis, Dresden	664
Hanna Burns, Dresden	641
Bro. Musgrove, Wroctser	620
Sergt.-Major Kerswell, London	616
Mrs. Capt. Freeman	608
Capt. Burton	604
Sergt. Lamb, Stratford	603
Capt. Grombridge	601
Sister Bryson, Petrolia	594
Capt. Burrows	559
Malsey Smith, Tilsonburg	540
Mrs. Adjt. McAmmond	534
Mrs. McQuinn, Blenheim	524
Mrs. Britton, Stratford	506
And 54 names between 100 and 500.	

East Ontario Province.

167 Hustlers.

S. M. Dudley, Ottawa	6381
P. S. M. Rice, Moncton	4683
Sergt. Rogers, Montreal I.	4130
P. S. M. Barber, Burlington	3993
Lieut. Hicks	3674
Capt. McNaney	3628
Mrs. Ensign Pugh	3560
Capt. Randall	3540
Sergt. Moors, Montreal I.	3526
Capt. Woods	3428
Mrs. Adjt. Kendall	3308
Capt. Ogle	3248
Mrs. Adjt. Moore	3080
Capt. Wilson	2930
Ensign Yerex	2893
Capt. Hickman	2871
Capt. Yake	2766
Lieut. Thompson	2705
Capt. Lang	2682
Sergt. Shaver, Montreal I.	2560
Capt. Vm. Carter	2535
Lieut. Pitman	2498
Capt. Burch	2373
Lieut. Croser	2331
Sergt. Thompson, Belleville	2325
Mrs. Ensign Wynn	2324
Mrs. Capt. Carter	2308
Sergt. Allen, Mitchell	2295
Capt. Pitcher	2283
Capt. A. A. Crego	2228
Sergt. Hippner, Montreal II.	2198
Ensign Ogilvie	2073
Mrs. Dowry, Kingston	2068
Capt. Green	2042
Capt. Bloss	1999
Capt. Grose	1956
Capt. Owens	1893
P. S. M. Val, Barre	1889
Capt. Vance	1868
Lieut. Hoole	1683
Capt. Tytus	1663
Capt. Dawson	1636
Capt. Minge	1583
Lieut. Hill	1561
Lieut. Liddell	1544
Lieut. Rutledge	1542
Capt. Slater	1491
Sergt. Dine, Kingston	1416
Capt. Ginnaldie	1371
Capt. Ash	1367
Sergt. Barber, Kingston	1297
Capt. Comstock	1273
Capt. Downey	1205
Mrs. Ensign Jones	1146
Mrs. Edwards, Ottawa	1126
Capt. Weir	1119
Adj. Moore	1108
Lieut. Bryan	1098
Lieut. Holiday	1091
Capt. Mitchell	1081
Capt. Edwards	1042
Sergt. Ritchie, Montreal IV.	1033
Sergt. Vazour, Montreal I.	1020
Ensign McLean	1028
Capt. Norman	1028
Sister Logan, Petrolia	1016
Sister Logie, Montreal I.	1000
Capt. Huxtable	999
Adj. Babington	992
Lieut. Stuta	990
Capt. Ewets	980
Sergt. Burns, Belleville	957
Lieut. Langley	934
Sergt. Chillingworth, Montreal IV.	914
Father Duquet, Trenton	901
Sergt. Lewis, Montreal I.	892
Lieut. Ludlow	863
Capt. Ruth Crego	841
Capt. Newell	832
Capt. Bethune	805
Sergt. Brown, Adjt. Gale	792
Capt. Mugford	775
Lieut. Tilley	751
Mrs. Stone, Lakefield	751
Lieut. Waugh	751
Sergt. Brown, Adjt. Gale	747
Audie Donnelly, Millbrook	716
Lieut. Nellie Carter	716

Stephen Stanzol, Carleton Pl.	696
Willie Williams, Montreal I.	689
Lieut. Jewell	665
Mrs. King, Napanea	660
Mildred Val, Barre	666
Treas. Gillan, Renfrew	650
Capt. Stainforth	635
Mrs. Hayes, Napanea	632
Capt. M. Brown	617
Bro. Clarke, Bloomfield	586
Sergt. Downey, Kingston	576
Lieut. Yandaw	568
Mrs. Jewell, Picton	561
Bro. Capt. Stacey	543
Staff-Capt. Burdiss	539
Bro. Stone, Lakefield	500
And 68 names between 100 and 500.	

North-West Province.

126 Hustlers.

Lieut. J. Cook	4381
Ensign Taylor	2332
Capt. Pearce	2180
Capt. Blodgett	2137
Capt. Livingstone	2023
Capt. Gillan	1984
Lieut. Gamble	1887
Capt. Byers	1838
Capt. Wick	1796
Father Harvey, Valley City	1640
Lieut. A. Cook	1610
Lieut. Nuttall	1554
Lieut. Papstina	1491
Capt. Branigan	1479
Lieut. Hustler	1461
Ensign Dean	1414
Lieut. Potter	1315
Capt. Ferguson	1281
Lieut. Moller	1259
Lieut. McRae	1257
Lieut. Lawford	1248
Lieut. Meron	1242
Capt. Hall	1101
Capt. Bauson	1081
Capt. McKay	1058
Capt. Bell	1041
Lieut. D. Cusler	1037
Mrs. Capt. White (See C.O.P.)	1019
Cadet Hoepfner	968
Capt. Draper	934
Ensign Collett	896
Capt. Braser	864
Capt. Wilkins	848
Lieut. Ferguson	838
Mrs. Ensign Habirk	838
Mrs. Rushbrook, Portage la Prairie	808
Capt. Anderson	798
Lieut. Russell	787
Ensign A. Hayes	780
Lieut. Haugen	754
Sergt. Taylor, Winnipeg	729
Capt. Hammond	708
Lieut. Price	697
Lieut. Quist	660
Capt. Gamble	657
Capt. Kottler	630
Lieut. Engdahl	623
Lieut. Lenawek	618
Capt. Mitchell	598
Mrs. St. John, Minnedosa	598
Capt. Ellis	592
Sergt. Curtis, Portage la Prairie	590
Adj. E. Hayes	570
Sister Chapman, Winnipeg	540
Capt. Smith	540
Lieut. Hardy	541
Lieut. Oxendrier	521
Sergt. Lang, Brandon	515
And 65 names between 100 and 500.	

Pacific Province.

98 Hustlers.

Mrs. Ensign Cummins	5018
Mrs. Adjt. McGill	4707
Bro. Fred, Spokane	3896
Mrs. Adjt. Ayte	3202
Sergt. Glenn, Butte	3134
Capt. LeDrew	3067
Lieut. Johnson	2931
Capt. Jackson	2636
Lieut. Gale	2602
Capt. Scott	2476
Capt. Krell	2460
Lieut. Morris	2377
Mrs. Hawkins, Great Falls	2129
Capt. Zischarth	2153
Capt. Boyer	2055
Capt. Miller	1829
Lieut. Owen	1864
Capt. Noble	1863
S. M. Mipple, Vancouver	1844
Lieut. Bus	1805
Capt. Capt. Hooker	1785
Capt. Walruth	1759
Adj. Stevens	1693
Capt. Long	1583
Sergt. Brown, Adjt. Gale	1580
Treas. Mortimer, Victoria	1554
Sergt. Moody, Vancouver	1525
Sister Huffman, New Westminster	1486
Capt. Jackson	1486
Capt. Langill	1135
And 47 names between 100 and 500.	



Capt. Laura Miller, Bridgewater, N.S.

Capt. Haas	1000
Mrs. Wilson, Vancouver	987
Lieut. Holder	967
Capt. Hattie Fisher	943
Mother Hooker, New Whatcom	929
Capt. Sheard	887
Lieut. Floyd	884
Capt. Nesbitt	860
Mrs. Deardon, Victoria	887
Lieut. Smith	882
Capt. Thoen	770
Capt. Beaumont	770
Capt. Meredith	709
Carrie Bowles, Vancouver	684
Lieut. Malcolm	680
Sister Knudson, Nelson	614
Mrs. Capt. Brown	613
Sergt. Lewis, Victoria	511
Capt. Gooding	580
Mrs. Nesbitt, Helena	511
And 47 names between 100 and 500.	

Newfoundland Province.

52 Hustlers.

Sergt. Lidstone, St. John's I.	2751
S. Eusary, St. John's I.	1789
Sergt. Lidstone, St. John's II.	1678
Sergt. Mrs. Peddell, St. John's II.	892
Mrs. Newman, Willingdale	887
Capt. James	846
Lieut. Cummings	827
Sergt. Mugford, St. John's I.	715
Lieut. Mercer	665
Mrs. Harris, St. John's I.	548
Sergt. Hutchings, St. John's I.	640
Sergt. Andrews, St. John's II.	642
Sergt. Payne, St. John's I.	515
And 39 names between 100 and 500.	

The Klondike.

7 Hustlers.

Mrs. Adjt. McGill (See Pacific)	2009
Ensign Gooding	1618
Capt. Long (See Pacific)	1602
Adj. McGill (See Pacific)	1095
Capt. Lloyd	916
Ensign Ellery	599
Capt. Wilcox	575



Second Insertion.

SHERIDAN, GEORGE L. Age 24, brown eyes, height 5 ft. 7 in., brown hair, medium size, seen on back of his hand. He left his home in Toronto about three years ago. His mother is very anxious to hear from him.

HUTTON, THOMAS F. B. Worked at printing some years ago, in Minden, also in Buffalo, N. Y. Last heard of was travelling selling paxos and envelopes. Friends anxious to hear from him.

ALDRID, JOHN. Left Bay Mills, Mich. three years ago last December, intending to go to the Klondike. Last heard of at Seattle. Fair complexion, dark eyes, dark hair and moustache. His only child, Myrtle, was killed, about three weeks ago, by the cars. Mrs. Aldrid is most anxious to hear from him.

BILLINGS, FRANK. Age about 50, very fair, red cheeks, fair moustache, dark blue eyes, dark eye brows and grey hair. Waggonmaker by trade. His wife is most anxious to obtain his whereabouts.



HOLINESS.

Tune.—Little sweetheart, come and kiss me.

1 Art thou willing I should save thee,
Save thee from thy every sin?
Art thou willing I should help thee,
Dwelling constantly within?
Art thou willing to surrender,
All that now lies dear to thee?
If so, tell Me, and I'll cleanse thee,
Though thy sins as scarlet be.

Chorus.

Yes, I'm willing, I am willing, Jesus,
To be wholly Thine;
Every sin and every idol I do gladly
here resign.

Art thou willing to be holy,
Willing now to give up all?
Willing to be used, if needed,
Willing to be taught at all?
Willing not to be exalted,
Choosing rather to be low?
If so, tell Me, and I'll cleanse thee
Whiter than the driven snow.

Art thou willing now to trust Me,
Trust Me in the darkest hour?
Trust when all seems set against thee,
Ask and I will give thee power.
Wilt thou trust when strength shall
fall thee,
Trust when age shall howl thy
frame?
For I've promised ne'er to leave thee,
I am Jesus just the same.

HOW BRIGHT THE HOPE.

Tune.—Rockingham (B.B. 22). Dear
Jesus is the One I love (B.J. 279).

2 How bright the hope that Calvary
brings,
When love divine with mercy
blends;
How full the joy that all may find,
Where flows the blood can save and
cleanse.

Chorus.

I am glad there is cleansing in the
blood;
Tell the world there is cleansing—
For the world there is cleansing—
There is cleansing in the Saviour's
blood.

'Tis there, 'tis there the soul may go,
And wash its sins and stains away;
Who gives up all, who comes by faith,
This cleansing finds without delay.

I come! I come! and glad I am
That Jesus saves the lost and vile;
There thousands have a cleansing
found,
I'll need the Saviour's welcome
smile.

WAR AND EXPERIENCE.

Tune.—Grandfather's clock.

3 Hark! Hark! whilst the call
To the war summons all,
Oh, say, who will volunteer?
Each host to the front,
For the terrible hunt,
Each leader his forces both cheer.
Out of hell; breathing woe,
To the high and to the low,
Comes the desperate destroyer of all,
Whilst the great God comes in His
love,
To send to the worst mercy's call.

Chorus.

On, on, on, on, no surrender;
On, on, on, on, what can hinder?
We'll all fight, never to yield again,
Till the King shall reign.

We of friends are bereft,
On the right and on the left,
Who fall 'neath the tempter's power;
With drink, and with smiles,
Satan millions beguiles,
And drags them to hell every hour.
Oh, for God and for right!
With our heart and with our might,
Men and women go forth to the fray,
For the great God comes from above
To lead us along in the way.

We have fought in the past,
And the foes come on so fast
To crush us in bitter defeat;
But the Lord from on high,
Made our enemies fly,
Or fall to be saved at His feet.
In His name we will go,
Seeking nothing else below,
But to rescue the victims of sin.
For the great God promises still,
That the soldiers of Jesus shall win.

We've comrades who fought,
And who great wonders wrought,
Till death made them safe from at-
tack;
Their ranks we will join,
And like them we shall shine,
If we ne'er on the foe turn our back,
Though the fight be severe,
There can be no cause for fear,
War in truth and in right we have
made,
And the great God never can change.
In His strength and His will us to aid.

I WILL NOT BE DISCOURAGED.

Tune.—I'm glad I'm in this Army (B.
J. 45).

4 I will not be discouraged,
For Jesus is my Friend;
He'll lead me safe to glory,
And keep me to the end.

Chorus.

Oh, I'm glad I'm in this Army,
And I'll battle for the Lord.

Fight on, ye valiant soldiers,
The battle we shall win,
For the Saviour is our Captain,
And we shall conquer sin.

And when the battle's over,
Before Him we shall stand,
We shall sing His praise for ever,
In that holy, happy land.

Then with the blest in Glory,
All robed in dazzling white,
We will sing the pleasing story,
And march in Jesus' sight.

SALVATION.

Tune.—Sovereignty (H.B. 21, B.J.
220); Eden (B.J. 325).

6 Would Jesus have the sinner die?
Why hangs He then on yonder
tree?
What means that strange, ex-
ploring cry?
Sinner, He prays for you and me—
'Forgive them, Father, oh, forgive!
They know not that by Me they
live'!

Thou loving, all-atoning Lamb,
Thee, by Thy painful agony,
Thy bloody sweat, Thy grief and
shame

Thy cross and passion on the tree,
Thy precious death and life—I pray,
Take all, take all my sins away.

Oh, let me kiss Thy bleeding feet,
And bathe and wash them with my
tears,
The story of Thy love repeat
In every drooping sinner's ears,
That all may hear the quickening
sound,
Since I, e'en I, have mercy found.

COME TO THE SAVIOUR.

Tune.—Come to the Saviour (B.B. 3).

6 Come to the Saviour, come to the
Saviour,
Ye sin-burdened children of
men;
He left His throne above to reveal
His wondrous love,
And to open a fountain for sin.

Chorus.

I do believe it! I do believe it!
I'm saved through the blood of the
Lamb!
My happy soul is free, for the Lord
has pardoned me,
Hallelujah to Jesus' name!

Why do you linger? Why do you
linger?
Oh, when will you haste to be
saved?
Your time is flying fast, and your day
will soon be past,
Oh, arise now and come and be
saved.

Pardon is offered, pardon is offered—
A pardon full, present, and free;
You will not be denied, for our Calvary
Jesus died,
That saved every rebel might be.

Plunge in the fountain, plunge in the
fountain,
The fountain that cleanses the soul:
'Tis cleansing far and near, and its
streams are flowing here;
Oh, enter, and thou art made whole.

SOLO OF THE WEEK.

Tune.—The cows are in the clover.
By BRIGADIER COMPLAIN.

7 Good evening, friends, I'm glad to
introduce to you the Cry,
A paper that you ought not to
omit to buy;
A paper full of glorious news for
prince and peasant too,
A paper that is sure to please good
folks like you.

Chorus.

War Cry! War Cry! War Cry!
Two cents will buy a copy, with col-
umns sixty-four,
Devoted all to spreading the great
S. A. war;
No quack advertisements appear, with
cures for great and small,
But free and full salvation, good for
one and all.

Spoken.—"Hey, Sergt. Brown, take
a War Cry to that lady—now, another
there—that's it, going like hot cakes,
easily as a new bike down an incline.
'Friends, you will find the matter
refreshing as an ice-cream soda, and your
verdict will probably be—
'Two of the best things to be seen
are the Salvation Army and the War
Cry.'"

Some people greet us with a sneer,
and elevate the eye,
Or give a leer as we appear, and say,
'War Cry.'
'Hey, Jack, there goes the Army!
Look out, you'll hear the drum,'
But if you meet us in the street, say,
'War Cry? come.'

Spoken.—"And then, Sister Jones,
or Bro. Thompson, as the case may
be, will run across the road, saying,
'Certainly, ma'am, we have a wonder-
ful War Cry this week. See what it
contains.' (Read contents.) And
don't be surprised if he suddenly sings
out!" (Chorus)

Bill Sikes was once a boozier, his wife
had weeping eyes;
But when he read this paper, his own
tears would rise;
The Lord spoke through the War
Cry, and broke Bill's rocky
heart.

He then got saved, and on the Cry he
took his part.

Spoken.—"Yes, ladies and gentle-
men, that dear fellow, whose home
was a hovel, his wife a broken-hearted
woman, and his children in rags, was
saved, by the grace of God, through
the instrumentality of the War Cry—
and he is only a typical case; there
are many more such. If you meet
him in the street, give him a smile,
and say, 'Pass me a War Cry, sir,'
and you will probably hear him say,
with a broad grin of delight!" (Chor-
us)

West Ontario Province.

MAJOR McMILLAN

*Bothwell, Sat. and Sun., June 8, 9;
Stratford, Wed. June 12; Leamington,
Tues. June 15; Essex, Wed.
June 19; Windsor, Thurs. June 20;
Wallaceburg, Sat. Sun. and Mon.,
June 22, 23, 24.

*Mrs. McMillan will accompany the
Major.

STAFF-CAPT RAWLING

Leamington, Tues. June 18; Essex,
Wed. June 19; Windsor, Thurs.
June 20; Wallaceburg, Sat. Sun. and
Mon., June 22, 23, 24.



Colonel Jacobs,

CHIEF SECRETARY

Assisted by

Territorial Headquarters Staff,

WILL CONDUCT

CAMP MEETINGS

In the

DUFFERIN GROVE, TORONTO,

From

Saturday, June 29th,
to Monday, July 8th.

Meetings every day at 3 and 8 p.m.,
preceded by half hour of music
and song.

Sundays.—Meetings all day, com-
mencing at 7 a.m.

Monster Field Day—Monday, July
1st.

Tents can be obtained on applica-
tion to Major Pickering, Salvation
Temple, Toronto. Prices for ten
days, from \$2.25 to \$3.50 each.

Look out for future announcements.

T. H. O. Staff Appointments.

COLONEL JACOBS,

Chief Secretary,

will visit

ST. JOHN, N.B., Thursday, June 13.
HALIFAX, N.S., Friday, June 14.
SYDNEY, C.B., Sunday, June 16.
GLACE BAY, C.B., Monday, June 17.
NORTH SYDNEY, C.B., Tues. June
18.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld., from Tues., June
20, to Mon., June 24. (Officers'
councils, Local Officers' and sol-
diers' councils, and public gather-
ings.)

LIEUT.-COL. MARGETTS

will visit Bowmanville Saturday,
Sunday and Monday, June 8, 9 and 10.

BRIGADIER GASKIN, WITH THE
TERRITORIAL STAFF BAND,

will visit St. Catharines June 22
and 23.

Spiritual Specials.

BRIGADIER PUGMIRE AND STAFF.
CAPT. MANTON.

London, Tues. June 4, to Mon. June
17; Woodstock, Tues. June 18, to
Fri. June 28.

MAJOR GALT and CAPT. LEDREW
Lindsay, June 6th, to Mon. June 17th.
Trenton, Thurs. June 20, to Mon.
July 1.

Eastern Province.

BRIGADIER SHARP

will visit St. John V., Sunday, June
9; St. John I., Monday, June 10, and
Thursday, June 13; Halifax, Friday,
June 14; Sydney, Sunday, June 16;
Glace Bay, Monday, June 17; N. Syd-
ney, Tuesday, June 18; Sydney
 Mines, Wednesday, June 19; New
Glasgow, Thursday, June 20; Spring-
hill, Friday, June 21; Moncton, Sat-
urday and Sunday, June 22 and 23.

E. O. and O. Province.

MAJOR TURNER

Quebec, Sat. and Sun., June 8, 9;
Sherbrooke, Mon. June 10; St. Johns-
bury, Tues. June 11; Newport, Wed.
June 12; Montreal I., Sun. and Wed.
June 23 and 26; Kempville, Thurs.
June 27; Perth, Fri. June 28; Tweed,
Sat. and Sun., June 29, 30.